

THE PSALMS of DAVID

In meeter.

PSALM I.

That man hath perfect blessedness,
who walketh not astray
in counsell of ungodly men,
nor stands in sinners way.
Nor sitteth in the scorners chair.
But placeth his delight
upon Gods Law, and meditates
on his law day and night.

He shall be like a tree that growes
near planted by a river,
which in his season yeelds his fruit,
and his leaf fadeth never :
and all hee doth shall prosper well,
The wicked are not so ;
like they are unto the chaff
which wind drives to and fro.
In judgement there shall not stand
such as ungodly are,
nor in th' Assembly of the just
shall wicked men appear.
For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known :
whereas the way of wicked men
shall quite be overthrowen.

PSAL. II.

Why rage the heathen? & vain things
Why do the people minde?
Kings of the earth do set themselves,
and princes are combine,
to plot against the Lord, and his
Anointed, saying thus,
Let us asunder break their bands,
and cast their cords from us.

He that in heaven sits shall laugh :
the Lord shall scorn them all.
Then shall he speak to them in wrath
in rage he vex them shall.
Yet not withstanding I have him
to be my King appointed :
and over Sion, my holy hill,
I have him King anointed.

The sure decree I will declare :
the Lord hath said to me,
Thou art mine only Son, this day
I have begotten thee.
Ask of me, and for heritage
the heathen I'll make thine,
and for possession I to thee
will give earths utmost line,

9 Thou shalt as, with a weightie rod
of iron break them all,
And, as a potters heard, thou shalt
them dash in pieces small.
10 Now therefore, Kings, be wise, be taught
ye judges of the earth.
11 Serve God in fear, and see that ye
joyne trembling with your mihty
12 Kisse ye the Son, lest in his ire,
ye perish from the way,
If once his wrath begin to burn :
Bless all that on him stay.

PSAL. III.

O Lord, how art my foes increas'd
against me many rise.
2 Many say of my soul, for him
in God no succour lyes.
3 Yet thou my shield, and glory art
th' uplifter of mine head.
4 I cry'd, and from his holy hill
the Lord me answer made.

5 I laid me down, and slept, I wak'd,
for God sustained me,
6 I will not fear though thousands ten
set round against me be.
7 Arise, O Lord, give me, my God ;
for thou my foes hast broke
All on the cheek bone: and the teeth
of wicked men hast broke,
8 Salvation doth appertain
unto the Lord alone :
Thy blessing, Lord, for evermore
thy people is upon.

PSAL. IV.

GIVE ear unto me when I call,
God of my righteousness :
Have mercy, hear my pray'r, thou hast
enlarg'd me in distress.
2 O ye the sons of men how long
will ye love vanities?
How long my glory turn to shame,
and will ye follow lies?

3 But know that for himself, the Lord
the godly man doth chuse :
The Lord, when I on him do call,
to hear will not refuse.
4 Fear, and sin not, talk with your heart
on bed, and silent be.
5 Offerings present of righteousness
and in the Lord trust ye.

6 O who will shew us any good?
is that which many say:
But of thy countenance the light,
Lord lift, on us alway.
7 Upon my heart, bestow'd by thee
more gladnesse I have found,
Then they, ev'n then, when corn & wine
did moist with them abound.
8 I will both lay me down in peace,
and quiet sleep will take:
Because thou onely me to dwell
in fast tie, Lord, dost make,

PSAL. V.

Give ear unto my words, O Lord,
my meditation weigh.
2 Hear my loud cry, my King, my God:
for I to thee will pray.
3 Lord, thou shalt early hear my voice
I early will direct
My pray'r to thee, and looking up
an answer will expect.

4 For thou art not a God that doth
in wickednesse delight:
Neither shall evil dwell with thee!
5 Nor fools stand in thy sight.
All that ill-doers are thou hat'st,
6 cut't off that liars be:
The bloody and deceitfull man
abhorred is by thee.
7 But I into thy house will come
in thine abundant grace:
And I will worship in thy fear
toward thy holy place.
8 Because of thine mine enemies,
Lord, in thy righteousness
Do thou me lead, do thou thy way
make straight before my face.
9 For in their mouth there is no truth
their inward part is ill:
Their throats an open sepulchre,
their tongue doth flatter still.
10 O God destroy them; let them be
by their own counsell quell'd:
Then for their many sins cast out,
for they 'gainst thee rebell'd.

11 But let all joy that trust in thee;
and still make shouting noise:
For them thou fav'it: Let all that love
thy Name, in thee rejoyce.
12 For, Lord unto the righteous man,
thou wilt thy blessing yee'd;
With favour thou wilt compass him
about, as with a shield.

PSAL. VI.

Lord in thy wrath rebuke me not,
Nor in thy hot rage chasten me.
2 I Lord pity me, for I am weak:
Heal me, for my bones vexed be,
3 My soul is also vexed sore:
But, Lord, how long stay wilt thou
4 Return, O Lord, my soul set free:
O save me for thy mercies sake.

5 Because those that deceased are,
Of thee shall no remembrance have;
And who is he that will to thee
Give praises lying in the grave?
6 I with my groaning weary am,
I also, all the night, my bed
Have caused for to swim, and I
With tears my couch have watered.
7 Mine eye consumed with grief grows old
Because of all mine enemies.
8 Hence from me wicked workers all,
For God hath heard my weeping cries,
9 God hath my supplication heard;
My pray'r received graciously.
10 Sham'd and sore vex'd be all my foes
Sham'd, and back turned suddenly.

— nisher of the same.

IN thy great indignation,
O Lord rebuke me not:
Nor on me lay thy chastening hand
in thy displeasure hot.
2 Lord, I am weak, therefore on me
have mercy and me spare:
Heal me, O Lord, because thou know'st
my bones much vexed are.
3 My soul is vexed sore, but, Lord,
how long stay wilt thou make?
4 Return, Lord, free my soul and save
me for thy mercies sake.
5 Because of thee in death there shall
no more remembrance be:
Of those that in the grave do ly,
who shall give thanks to thee?
6 I with my groaning weary am,
and all the night my bed
I caused for to swim: with tears
my couch I watered.
7 By reason of my vexing grief,
mine eye consumed is:
It waxeth old, because of all,
that be mine enemies.
8 But now depart from me, all ye
that work iniquity:
For why, the Lord hath heard my voice
when I did mourne and cry.
9 Unto my supplication
the Lord did hearing give;
When I to him my prayer make,
the Lord will it receive.
10 Let all be sham'd and troubled sore,
that enemies are to me,
Let them turn back and suddenly
ashamed let them be.

PSAL. VII.

O Lord my God, in thee do I
my confidence repose:
Save and deliver me from all
my persecuting foes.
2 Lest that the enemy my soul
should like a Lion tear,
In pieces renting it, while there
is no deliverer,

Psalm viii. ix.

- 3 O Lord my God, if it be so
that I committed this;
If it be so that in my hands
iniquitie there is.
- 4 If I rewarded ill to him
that was at peace with me:
(Yea, ev'n the man that without cause
my foe was, I did free.)
- 5 Then let the foe pursue, and take
my soul, and my life thrust
Down to the earth: and let him lay
mine honour in the dust.
- 6 Rise in thy wrath, Lord, raise thy self
for my foes raging be:
And to the judgement which thou hast
commanded, wake for me.
- 7 So shall th'assembly of thy folk
about encompass thee:
Thou therefore, for their sakes, return
unto thy place on high.
- 8 The Lord he shall the people judge,
my judge, Jehovah, be,
After my righteousness and mine
integrity in me.
- 9 O let the wicked's malice end,
but stablish steadfastly
The righteous: for the righteous God,
the hearts and reins doth try.
- 10 In God, who saves th'upright in heart,
is my defence and stay.
- 11 God just men judgeth, God is wroth
with ill men every day.
- 12 If he do not return again,
then he his sword will white:
His bow he hath already bent,
and hath it ready set.
- 13 He also hath for him prepar'd
the instruments of death:
Against the persecuters he
his shafts ordained hath.
- 14 Behold he with iniquity
doth travill as in birth:
A mischief he conceived hath,
and falsehood shall bring forth.
- 15 He made a pit, and digg'd it deep,
another there to take,
But he is fall'n into the ditch
which he himself did make.
- 16 Upon his own head, his mischief
shall be returned home;
His violent dealing also down
on his own pate shall come.
- 17 According to his righteousness
the Lord I'll magnifie:
And will sing praise unto the Name
of God, that is most high.

PSAL. VIII.

How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy Name!
Who hast thy glory far advanc'd
above the starrie fringe.

- 2 From infants & from sucklings mouth,
thou didst strength ordain,
For thy foes cause, that so thou mightst
th'avenging foe restrain.
- 3 When I look up unto the heavens,
which thine own fingers fram'd:
Unto the moon, and to the starres,
which were by thee ordain'd;
- 4 Then say I, what is man, that he
remembered is by thee?
Or what the son of man, that thou
so kind to him shouldst be?
- 5 For thou a little lower hast
him then the angels made,
With glory and with dignity
thou crown'd hast his head.
- 6 Of thy hand works thou madst him Lord
all under's feet didst lay:
- 7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and beasts
that in the field do tray,
- 8 Fowls of the air, fish of the sea,
all that passe through the same,
- 9 How excellent in all the earth
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PSAL. IX.

- L**ord, thee I'll praise w' all my heart,
thy wonders all proclaim.
- 2 In thee, most high, I'll greatly joy,
and sing unto thy Name.
- 3 When back my foes were turn'd they
and perisht at thy sight. (Still)
- 4 For thou maintain'dst my right & cause
on throne sat'st judging right.
- 5 The heathen thou rebuked hast,
the wicked over-thrown:
Thou hast put out their names, that they
may never mote be known.
- 6 O enemy now destructions have
an end perperuall:
Thou cities raz'd, perisht with them
is their memoriall.
- 7 God shall endure for ay, he doth
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- 8 In righteousness to judge the world,
justice to give each one.
- 9 God also will a refuge be
for those that are oppress'd:
A refuge will he be in times
of trouble to distress.
- 10 And they, that know thy Name, in thee
their confidence will place:
For thou hast not forsaken them,
that truly seek thy face.
- 11 O sing ye praises to the Lord,
that dwells in Sion hill:
And all the nations among,
his deeds record ye still.

- 12 When he enquireth after blood,
he then remembereth them:
The humble folk he not forgets
that call upon his Name.

Psalm v. vi. vii.

- 6 O who will shew us any good?
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But of thy countenance the light,
Lord lift, on us alway.
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more gladnesse I have found,
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- 12 If he do not return again,
then he his sword will white:
His bow he hath already bent,
and hath it ready set.
- 13 He also hath for him prepar'd
the instruments of death:
Against the persecuters he
his shafts ordained hath.
- 14 Behold he with iniquity
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A mischief he conceived hath,
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But he is fall'n into the ditch
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Unto the moon, and to the starres,
which were by thee ordain'd;
- 4 Then say I, what is man, that he
remembered is by thee?
Or what the son of man, that thou
so kind to him shouldst be?
- 5 For thou a little lower hast
him then the angels made,
With glory and with dignity
thou crowned hast his head.
- 6 Of thy hand works thou mad'st him Lord
all under's feet didst lay:
- 7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and beasts
that in the field do stray;
- 8 Fowls of the air, fish of the sea,
all that passe through the same.
- 9 How excellent in all the earth,
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PSAL. IX.

- L**ord, thee I'll praise w' all my heart,
thy wonders all proclaim.
- 2 In thee, most high, I'll greatly joy,
and sing unto thy Name.
- 3 When back my foes were turn'd they
and perisht at thy sight. (fall)
- 4 For thou maintain'dst my right & cause
on throne sat'st judging right.
- 5 The heathen thou rebuked hast,
the wicked over-thrown:
Thou hast put out their names, that they
may never more be known.
- 6 O enemy now destructions have
an end perpetuall:
Thou cities raz'd, perisht with them
is their memoriall.
- 7 God shall endure for ay, he doth
for judgement set his throne:
- 8 In righteousnesse to judge the world,
justice to give each one.
- 9 God also will a refuge be
for those that are oppress'd:
A refuge will he be in times
of trouble to distress.
- 10 And they, that know thy Name, in thee
their confidence will place:
For thou hast not forsaken them,
that truly seek thy face.
- 11 O sing ye praises to the Lord,
that dwells in Sion hill:
And all the nations among
his deeds record ye still.
- 12 When he enquireth after blood,
he then remembereth them:
The humble folk he not forgets
that call upon his Name.

Psalm x. xi.

9 Lord, pitie me, behold the grief
which I from foes sustain.

Ev'n thou, who from the gates of death
doft raise me up again :

24 That I, in Sions daughters gates,
may all thy praise advance :
And that I may rejoyce alwayes
in thy deliverance.

25 The heathen are sunk in the pit,
which they themselves prepar'd :
And in the net which they have hid
their own feet fast are snar'd.

26 The Lord is by the judgment known
which he himself hath wrought :
The sinners hands do make the snares,
wherewith themselves are caught.

27 They who are wicked, into hell,
eachone shall turned be,
And all the nations that forget
to seek the Lord most hie.

28 For they that needily are, shall not
forgotten be alway :
The expectation of the poor
shall not be lost for ay.

29 Arise, Lord, let not man prevail,
judge heathens in thy sight.

30 That they may know themselves but
the nations, Lord, affright. (men

PSAL. X.

Wherefore is it that thou, O Lord
doth stand from us afar?
And wherefore hidest thou thy self,
when times so troublous are?

2 The wicked in his loftinesse
doth persecute the poor :
In these devices they have fram'd
let them be taken sure.

3 The wicked of his hearts desire
doth talk with boasting great :
He blesteth him that's covetous,
whom yet the Lord doth hate.

4 The wicked, through his pride of face
on God he doth not call :
And in the counsels of his heart
the Lord is not at all.

5 His wayes at all times grievous are :
thy judgement from his sight
Removed are : at all his foes
he puffeth with despight.

6 Within his heart he thus saith,
I shall not moved be :
And no adversity at all
shall ever come to me.

7 His mouth with cursing, fraud, deceit,
is fill'd abundantly :
And underneath his tongue, there is
mischiefe and vanity.

8 He closely sits in villages :
he slayes the innocent :
Against the poor, that passe him by,
his cruell eyes are bent,

9 He Lyon like lurks in his den,
he waits the poor to take :
And when he draws him in his net,
his prey he doth him make.

10 Himself he humbleth very low,
he croucheth down withall,
That so a multitude of poor
may by his strong ones fall.

11 He this hath said, within his heart
the Lord hath quite forgot :
He hides his countenance, and he
for ever sees it not.

12 O Lord, do thou arise, O God,
lift up thine hand on hie :
Put not the meek afflicted ones
out of thy memorie.

13 Why is it that the wicked man
thus doth the Lord despise ?
Because, that God will it require,
he in his heart denies.

14 Thou hast it seen, for their mischief
and spite thou wilt repay :
The poor commits himself to thee,
thou art the orphans stay.

15 The arm break of the wicked man,
and of the evill one :
Do thou seek out his wickednesse
untill thou findest none.

16 The Lord is King through ages all,
ev'n to eternitie :
The heathen people from his hand
are perisht utterly.

17 O Lord, of those that humble are
thou the desire didst heare :
Thou wilt prepare their heart, and thou
to hear wilt bend thine ear :

18 To judge the fatherlesse, and those
that are oppressed sore,
That man, that is but sprung of earth,
may them oppresse no more.

PSAL. XI.

In the Lord do put my trust:
how is it then that ye
Say to my soul, Flee as a bird
unto your mountain hie :

2 For, lo, the wicked bend their bow,
their shafts on string they fit :
That those who upright are in heart
they privily may hit.

3 If the foundations be destroy'd,
what hath the righteous done ?
4 God in his holy Temple is,
in heaven is his throne :

His eyes do see, his eye-lids try
mens sons. The just he proves :
But his soul hates the wicked man,
and him that violence loves.

5 Snares, fire & brimstone, furious stormes
on sinners he shall rain :
This, as the portion of their cups,
doth unto them pertain.

Psalm xii. xiii. xiv. xv. xvi.

7 Because the Lord most righteous doth
in righteousness delight,
And with a pleasant countenance
beholdeth the upright.

PSAL. XII.

Help Lord, because the godly man
doth daily fade away:
And from among the sons of men
the faithfull do decay.
1 Unto his neighbour every one
doth utter vanitie:
They with a double heart do speak,
and lips of flatterie.

3 God shall cut off all flattering lips,
tongues that speak proudly, thus.
4 We'll with our tongue prevail, our lips
are ours: who's Lord ov'r us?
5 For poor oppress, and for the sighs,
of needie, rise will I,
Faith God, and him in safety set,
from such as him defy.

The words of God are words most pure
they be like silver try'd
In earthen furnace, seven times
that hath been purify'd.
7 Lord thou shalt them preserve & keep
for ever, from this race.
8 On each side walk the wicked, when
vile men are high in place.

PSAL. XIII.

How long wilt thou forget me, Lord,
shall it for ever be?
0 how long shall it be, that thou
wilt hide thy face from me?
1 How long take counsell in my soul
still sad in heart, shall I?
How long exalted over me
shall be mine enemy?
3 O Lord, my God, consider well,
and answer to me make:
Mine eyes enlighten, lest the sleep
of death me overtake.
4 Lest that mine enemy should say,
against him I prevail'd;
And, those that trouble me rejoyce
when I am mov'd and fail'd.
5 But I have all my confidence
thy mercy set upon:
My heart within me shall rejoyce
in thy salvation.
6 I will unto the Lord my God
sing praises cheerfully,
because he hath his bounty shewn
to me abundantly.

PSAL. XIV.

That there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude:
They are corrupt, their works are vile
not one of them doth good.
1 Upon mens sons the Lord from heaven
did cast his eyes abroad:
To see if any understood,
and did seek after God.

3 They altogether filthy are,
they all aside are gone:
And there is none that doeth good
yea, sure there is not one.

4 These workers of iniquity
do they not know at all,
That they my people eat as bread,
and on God do not call?

5 There feard they much: for God is with
the whole race of the just.

6 You shame the counsell of the poor,
because God is his trust.

7 Let Israels help from Sion come,
When back the Lord shall bring
His captives. Jacob shall rejoyce,
and Israel shall sing.

PSAL. XV.

Within thy tabernacle, Lord,
who shall abide with thee?
And in thy high and holy hill
who shall a dweller be?

1 The man that walketh uprightly,
and worketh righteousness,
And, as he thinketh in his heart,
so doth he truth expresse.

3 Who doth not slander with his tongue,
nor to his friend doth hurt;
Nor yet against his neighbour doth
take up an ill report.

4 In whose eyes vile men are despis'd,
but those that God do fear
He honoureth: and changeth not
though to his hurt he swear.

5 His coyn puts not to usury,
nor take reward will he
Against the guiltlesse. Who doth thus
shall never moved be.

PSAL. XVI.

Lord, keep me: for I trust in thee,
1 To God thus was my speech:
Thou art my Lord, and unto thee
my goodnesse doth not reach:

3 To saints on earth, to th' excellent,
where my delight's all plac'd.

4 Their sorrows shall be multipli'd
to other gods that haste:

Of their drink-offerings of bloud,
I will no offering make;

Yea, neither I their very names
up in my lips will take.

5 God is of mine inheritance
and cup the portion:

The lot that fallen is to me,
thou dost maintain alone.

6 Unto me happily the lines
in pleasant places fell:

Yea, the inheritance I got,
in beautie doth excell.

7 I blesse the Lord, because he doth
by counsell me conduct:

And in the seasons of the night,
my reins do me instruct.

Psalm xvii. xviii.

8 Before me still the Lord I set :

fish it is so, that he

Doth ever stand at my right hand,
I shall not moved be.

9 Because of this my heart is glad,
and joy shall be express

Ev'n by my glory: and my flesh,
in confidence shall rest.

10 Because my soul in grave to dwell
shall not be left by thee :

Nor wilt thou give thine Holy One
corruption to see.

11 Thou wilt me shew the path of life:
rejoyce there is full store

Before thy face, at thy right hand
are pleasures evermore.

PSAL. XVII.

I Ord, hear the right, attend my cry,
unto my pray'r give heed,

That doth not in hypocrisie
from feign'd lips proceed.

2 And from before thy presence forth
my sentence do thou send :

Toward these things that equal are,
do thou thine eyes intend.

3 Thou prov'd'st my heart, thou visit'd'st
by night thou did'st me try, (me
Yet nothing found'st: for that my mouth
shall not sin purpos'd I.

4 As for mens works, I by the word,
that from my lips doth flow,

Did me preserve out of the paths
wherein destroyers go.

5 Hold up my going, Lord: me guide
in those thy paths divine.

So that my footsteps may not slide
out of these wayes of thine.

6 I called have on thee, O God,
because thou wilt me hear :

That thou may'st hearken to my speech
to me incline thine ear.

7 Thy wondrous loving kindnesse show
thou that by thy right hand

Sav'st them that in thee trust, from those
that up against them stand.

8 As th'apple of the eye me keep,
in thy wings shade me close.

9 From lewd oppressours, compassing
me round, as deadly foes.

10 In their own sin they are inclos'd :
their mouth speaks softly.

11 Our steps they compass, & to ground
down bowing set their eye.

12 He like unto a lion is
that greedy of his prey,

Or lion young which lurking doth
in secret places stay.

13 Arise, and disappoint my foe,
and cast him down, O Lord :

My soul save Yea, from the wicked man,
the man which is thy sword.

14 From men which are thy hand, O Lord,
from worldly men me save.

Which onely in this present life
their part and portion have :

Whose belly with thy treasure hid
thou fill'st, they children have

In plentie, of their goods the rest
they to their children leave.

15 But as for me, I thine own face
in righteousness will see :

And with thy likeness, when I wake,
I satisfi'd shall be.

PSAL. XVIII.

Thee will I love, O Lord, my strength
My fortress is the Lord.

My rock and he that doth to me
deliverance afford :

My God, my strength, whom I will trust,
a buckler unto me,

The horn of my salvation,
and my high tow'r is he.

3 Upon the Lord, who worthy is
of praises will I cry :

And then shall I preserved be
safe from mine enemy.

4 Floods of ill men affrighted me,
deaths pangs about me went.

5 Hells sorrows me environed,
deaths snare did me prevent.

6 In my distresse I call'd on God,
cry to my God did I :

He from his temple heard my voice
to his eares came my cry.

7 Th' earth, as affrighted, then did shake
trembling upon it seised ;

The hills foundations moved were,
because he was displeased.

8 Up from his nostrils came a smoke,
and from his mouth there came

Devouring fire, and coals by it
were turned into flame.

9 He also bowed down the heav'ns,
and thence he did descend :

And thickest clouds of darknesse did
under his feet attend.

10 And he upon a cherub rode,
and thereon he did fly ;

Yea, on the swift wings of the winde
his flight was from on hy.

11 He darknesse made his secret place
about him for his tent :

Dark waters were, and thickest clouds
of th'airy firmament.

12 And at the brightnesse of that light
which was before his eyes,

His thick clouds past away, hail stones
and coals of fire did flye.

13 The Lord God also in the heav'ns
did thunder in his ire.

And there the highest gave his voice
hail stones and coals of fire.

14 Yea, he his arrows sent abroad,
and them he scattered ;

His lightnings also, he shot out,
and them discomfited.

Pſalm xviii. xith

15 The water chaneſs then were ſeen
the worlds foundations ſaſt
At thy rebuke diſcovered were,
and at thy noſtrils blaſt.

16 And from above the Lord ſent down
and took me from below.
From many waters he me drew,
which would me overflow.

17 He me reliev'd from my ſtrong foes,
and ſuch as did me hate:
Beauſe he ſaw that they for me
too ſtrong were, and too great.

18 They me prevented in the day
of my calamitie:
But even then the Lord himſelf
a ſtay was unto me.

19 He to a place where libertie
and room was, hath me brought:
Beauſe he took delight in me,
he my deliverance wrought.

20 According to my righteouſneſſe
he did me recompenſe,
He me ſepay'd according to
my hands pure innocence.

21 For I Gods wayes kept, from my God
did not turne wickedlie.

22 His judgements were before me, I
his Laws put not from me.

23 Sincere before him was my heart:
with him upright was I:
And watchfully I kept my ſelf
from mine iniquity.

24 After my righteouſneſſe the Lord
hath recompenſed me:
After the cleaſneſſe of my hands
appearing in his eye.

25 Thou gracious to the gracious art,
to upright men upright.

26 Pure to the pure, ſroward thou kythes
unto the ſroward wight.

27 For thou wilt the aſſiſted ſave,
in grief that low do ly:
But wilt bring down the countenance
of them whoſe looks are hy.

28 The Lord will light my candle ſo
that it ſhall ſhine full bright?
The Lord my God will alſo make
my darkneſſe to be light.

29 By thee throug troups of men I break,
and them diſcomſite all:
And, by my God aſſiſting me,
I over-leap a wall.

30 As for God, perfect is his way,
the word of God is try'd,
He is a buckler to all thoſe
who do on him confide:

31 Who but the Lord is God? but he
who is a rock and ſtay?
Alſt God that girdeth me with ſtrength
and perfect makes my way.

32 He made my feet ſwiſt as the hinds
ſet me on my high places.

34 Mine hands to war he taught, mine
brake bowes of ſteel in pieces.

35 The ſhield of thy ſalvation
thou didſt on me beſtow:
Thy right hand held me up, and great
thy kindeſſe made me grow.

36 And in my way, my ſteps thou haſt
enlarged under me,
That I go ſafely, and my feet
are kept from ſliding free.

37 Mine enemies I purſued have,
and did them over-take:
Nor did I turn again, till I
an end of them did make.

38 I wounded them, they could not riſe
they at my feet did fall:
39 Thou girdedſt me wth ſtrength for war
my foes thou brought'ſt down all.

40 And thou haſt giv'n to me the necks
of all mine enemies.
That I might them deſtroy and ſlay
who did againſt me riſe.

41 They cryed out, but there was none
that would or could them ſave:
Yea, they did cry unto the Lord,
but he no answer gave.

42 Then did I beat them ſmall as duſt
before the winde that flies:
And I did caſt them out like dirt,
upon the ſtreet that lies.

43 Thou mad'ſt me free from peoples
and heathens head to be: (ſtrife,
A people whom I have not known,
ſhall ſervice do to me.

44 At hearing they ſhall me obey,
to me they ſhall ſubmit:

45 Strangers for fear ſhall ſide away;
who in cloſe places fit.

46 God lives, bleſt be my rock, the God
of my health praized be:

47 God doth avenge me, and ſubdues
the people under me.

48 He ſaves me from mine enemies:
Yea thou haſt liſted me
Above my foes: and from the man
of violence, ſett'ſt me free.

49 Therefore to thee will I give thanks
the heathen folk among:
And to thy Name, O Lord, I will
ſing praifes in a ſong.

50 He great deliverance gives his King
his mercy doth extend
To David, his anointed one,
and his ſeed without end.

PSAL. XIX.

THe heav'ns Gods glory do declare:
the ſkyes his hand works preach.
2 Day utters ſpeech to day, and night
to night doth knowledge teach.
3 There is no ſpeech nor tongue,
to their voice doth not extend. (which
4 Their line is gone throug all the earth
their words to the worlds end.

Psalm xx. xxi. xxii.

In them he set the sun a tent,
Who bride-groom like forth goes
From's chamber, as a strong man doth
to run his race rejoyce.

6 From heav'n's end is his going forth,
circling to th'end again:
And there is nothing from his heat
that hidden doth remain.

7 Gods Law is perfect and converts
the soul in sin that lyes:

Gods testimony is most sure,
and makes the simple wise.

8 The statutes of the Lord are right
and do rejoyce the heart:

The Lords command is pure and doth
light to the eyes impart.

9 Unspotted is the fear of God,
and doth endure for ever:

The judgements of the Lord are true
and righteous altogether.

10 They more then gold, yea; much fine
to be desired are: (gold)

Then honey, honey from the comb
that dropeth sweeter far.

11 Moreover, they thy servant warn
how he his life should frame:

A great reward provided is
for them that keep the same.

12 Who can his errors understand,
O cleanse thou me within

13 From secret fault. Thy servant keep
from all presumptuous sin.

And do not suffer them to have
dominion over me:

Then righteous and innocent
I from much sin shall be. (proceed,

14 The words which from my mouth
the thoughts sent from my heart
Accept, O Lord, for thou my strength
and my redeemer art.

PSAL. XX.

Jehovah hear thee in the day
when trouble he doth send:

And let the Name of Jacobs God
thee from all ill defend.

2 O let him help send from above
out of his sanctuary.

From Zion his own holy hill,
let him give strength to thee.

3 Let him remember all thy gifts,
accept thy sacrifice:

4 Grant thee thine hearts wish and fulfill
thy thoughts and counsel wise.

5 In thy salvation we will joy;
in our Gods Name we will

Display our banners: and the Lord
thy prayers all fulfill.

6 Now know I God his King doth save
he from his holy heaven

Will hear him with the saving strength
by his own right hand given.

7 In chariot some put confidence,
some horses trust upon:

But we remember will the Name
of our Lord God alone.

8 We rise and upright stand, when they
are bowed down, and fall:

9 Deliver, Lord, and let the King
us hear when we do call.

PSAL. XXI.

The King in thy great strength, O Lord
shall very joyfull be,

In thy salvation rejoyce
how vehemently shall he!

2 Thou hast bestowed upon him
all that his heart would have,
And thou from him didst not withhold
what e're his lips did crave.

3 For thou with blessings him prevent'st
of goodnesse manifold:

And thou hast set upon his head
a crown of purest gold.

4 When he desired life of thee,
thou life to him didst give:
Ev'n such a length of dayes, that he
for evermore should live.

5 In that salvation wrought by thee,
his glory is made great,

Honour and comly majesty
thou hast upon him set.

6 Because that thou for evermore
most blessed hast him made:
And thou hast with thy countenance
made him exceeding glad.

7 Because the King upon the Lord
his confidence doth lay,

And through the grace of the most high
shall not be mov'd away.

8 Thine hand shall all those men finde
that enemies are to thee: (out
Ev'n thy right hand shall finde out those
of thee that haters be.

9 Like fiery ov'n thou shalt them make
when kindled is thine ire:

God shall them swallow in his wrath,
devour them shall the fire.

10 Their fruit from earth thou shalt de-
their seed men from among (strow,

11 For they, beyond their might, gainst
did plot mischief and wrong. (thee

12 Thou therefore shalt make them turn
when thou thy shafts shalt place

Upon thy strings: made ready all
to sie against their face.

13 In thy great pow'r & strength, O Lord
be thou exalted he;

So shall we sing with joyfull hearts,
thy power praise shall we.

PSAL. XXII.

My God, my God, why hast thou me
forsake? why so far

Ast thou from helping me, and from
my words that roaring are?

2 All day my God, to thee I cry,
yet am not heard by thee;

And

Psalm xxii, xxiii:

And in the season of the night
I cannot silent be.

But thou art holy, thou that dost
inhabite Israels praise:

Our fathers hop'd in thee, they hop'd
and thou didst them release.

When unto thee they sent their cry
to them deliverance came:

Because they put their trust in thee,
they were not put to shame.

But as for me a worm I am,
and as no man am proud:

Reproach of men I am, and by
the people am despis'd.

All that me see laugh me to scorn:
shoot out the lip do they,

They noel and shake their heads at me,
and mocking thus do say.

This man did trust in God, that he
would see him by his might:

Let him deliver him, fith he
had in him such delight.

But thou art he out of the womb
that didst me safely take:

When I was on my mothers breast,
thou me to hope didst make.

And I was cast upon thy care,
ev'n from the womb till now:

And from my mothers belly, Lord,
my God and guide art thou.

Be not far off, for grief is near;
and none to help is found:

Bulks many compass me; strong bulks
of Bashan me surround.

Their mouths they op'ned wide on
upon me gape did they, (unc,

Like to a Lion ravening
and roaring for his prey.

Like water I'm pour'd out, my bones
all out of joynt do part:

Amidst my bowels, as the wax,
so melted is my heart.

My strength is like a potsherd dry'd
my tongue it cleaveth fast:

Unto my jawes; and to the dust
of death thou broughtst me hast.

For dogs have compass me about:
the wicked that did meet

their assembly, me inclos'd,
they pierc'd my hands and feet.

All my bones may tell: they do
upon me look and stare;

Upon my vesture, lots they cast,
and cloathes among them share.

But be not far, O Lord, my strength:
haste to give help to me:

From sword my soul, from pow'r of
my darling set thou free. (dogs

Out of the roaring Lions mouth
do thou me shield and save:

For from the horns of Unicorns
an ear to me thou gave.

22 I will shew forth thy Name unto
those that my brethren are:

Amidst the congregation
thy praise I will declare.

23 Praise ye the Lord, who doth him leas
him glorifie: all ye

The seed of Jacob: fear him all
that Israels children be.

24 For he despis'd not, nor abhor'd
th' hundreds misery:

Nor from him hid his face, but heard
when he to him did cry.

25 Within the congregation great
my praise shall be of thee:

My vows before them that him fear
shall be perform'd by me.

26 The meek shall eat, & shall be fill'd
they also praise shall give

Unto the Lord that do him fear;
your heart shall ever live.

27 All ends of th' earth remember shall
and turn the Lord unto:

All kindreds of the nations
to him shall homage do.

28 Because the Kingdom to the Lord
doth appertain, as his:

Likewise among the nations
the governour he is.

29 Earths fat ones eat and worship shall
all who to dust descend:

Shall bow to him: none of them can
his soul from death defend.

30 A seed shall service do to him;
unto the Lord it shall

Be for a generation
reck'ned in ages all.

31 They shall come & they shall declare
his truth and righteousness

Unto a people yet unborn,
and that he hath done this.

PSAL. XXIII.

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want:
He makes me down to ly,

In pastures green: he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

3 My soul he doth restore again;
and me to walk doth make,

Within the paths of righteousness,
ev'n for his own Names sake.

4 Yea, though I walk in deaths dark val
yet will I fear none ill:

For thou art with me, and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

5 My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes;

My head thou dost with oyl anoint,
and my cup overflows.

6 Goodnesse and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me;

And

And in Gods house for evermore
my dwelling place shall be.

PSAL. XXIV.

THe earth belongs unto the Lord,
and all that it contains;
The world that is inhabited,
and all that there remains.

2 For the foundation thereof
he on the seas did lay,
And he hath it established
upon the floods to stay.

3 Who is the man that shall ascend
into the hill of God?

Or who within his holy place
shall have a firm abode?

4 Whose hands are clean, whose heart is
and unto vanity (pure,
Who hath not lifted up his soul,
nor sworn deceitfully.

5 He from th'Eternall shall receive;
the blessing him upon:
And righteousness, ev'n from the God
of his salvation.

6 This is the generation
that after him inquire:

7 Jacob, who do seek thy face
with their whole hearts desire.

8 Ye gates lift up your heads on high,
ye doors that last for ay:
Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.

9 But who of glory is the King?
the mighty Lord is this,
Ev'n that same, Lord, that great in might,
and strong in battell is.

10 Ye gates lift up your heads, ye doors,
doors that do last for ay:
Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.

11 But who is he that is the King
of glory? Who is this?

The Lord of hosts, and none but he,
the King of glory is.

PSAL. XXV.

To thee I lift my soul:

2 O Lord, I trust in thee,
My God, let me not be ashamed;
nor foes triumph ov'r me.

3 Let none that wait on thee,
be put to shame at all:
But those that without cause transgresse:
let shame upon them fall.

4 Shew me thy wayes, O Lord;
thy paths O teach thou me:

5 And do thou lead me in thy truth;
therein my teacher be.

For thou art God that dost
to me salvation send,
And I upon thee, all the day
expecting, do attend.

6 Thy tender mercies, Lord,
I pray thee to remember:

And loving kindnesse, for they
have been of old for ever.

7 My sins and faults of youth
do thou, O Lord, forget:
After thy mercy think on me,
and for thy goodnesse great.

8 God good and upright is:
the way hee'l sinners show.

9 The meek in judgement he will guide
and make his path to know.

10 The whole paths of the Lord
are truth and mercy sure
To those that do his covenant keep,
and testimonies pure.

11 Now for thine own Names sake,
O Lord I thee intreat
To pardon mine iniquity;
for it is very great.

12 What man is he that fears
the Lord, and doth him serve?
Him shall he teach the way that he
shall choose and still observe.

13 His soul shall dwell at ease;
and his posterity
shall flourish still; and of the earth
inheritours shall be.

14 With those that fear him, is
the secret of the Lord:
The knowledge of his covenant
he will to them afford.

15 Mine eyes upon the Lord
continually are set:
For it is he that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.

16 Turn unto me thy face,
and to me mercy show:
Because that I am desolate,
and am brought very low.

17 My hearts griefs are increased:
me from distresse relieve.

18 See mine affliction and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.

19 Consider thou my foes,
because they many are:
And it a cruell hatred is,
which they against me bear.

20 O do thou keep my soul,
do thou deliver me:
And let me never be ashamed,
because I trust in thee.

21 Let uprightnesse and truth
keep me who, thee attend:
22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

Another of the same.

To thee I lift my soul, O Lord:
2 My God I trust in thee,
Let me not be ashamed; let not
my foes triumph ov'r me.

3 Yea, let thou none ashamed be
that do on thee attend;
Ashamed let them be, O Lord,
who without cause offend.

Psalm xxvi. xxvii.

1 Thy wayes, Lord, shew; teach me thy
2 Learne in truth, teach me; (paths
For of my safety thou art God,
all day I wait on thee.

3 Thy mercies, that most tender are,
do thou O Lord, remember,
And loving kindneses; for they
have been of old for ever.

4 Let not the errors of my youth,
nor sins remembered be;
In mercy for thy goodnesse sake,
O Lord, remember me.

5 The Lord is good and gracious,
He upright is alſo.

Be therefore sinners will instruct
in wayes that they should go.

6 The meek and lowly he will guide
in judgement just alway:
To meek and poor afflicted ones
hee'll clearly trace his way.

7 The whole paths of the Lord our God
are truth and mercy sure,
To such as keep his covenant,
and testimonies pure.

8 Now for thine own Names sake, O Lord
I humbly thee intrude at
To pardon mine iniquitie:
for it is very great.

9 What man fears God? him shall he teach
the way that he shall choose.

10 His soul shall dwell at ease, his seed
the earth, as heirs, shall use.

11 The secret of the Lord is with
such as do fear his Name,
And he his holy covenant
will manifest to them.

12 Towards the Lord my waiting eyes
continually are set:
for he it is that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.

13 O turn thee unto me, O God,
have mercy me upon:
Because I solitary am,
and in affliction.

14 Enlarg'd the griefs are of my heart:
me from distresse relieve.

15 See mine affliction, and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.

16 Consider thou mine enemies,
because they many are,
And it a cruell hatred is,
which they against me bear.

17 O do thou keep my soul, O God,
do thou deliver me;
Let me not be ashamed, for I
do put my trust in thee.

18 O let integrity and truth
keep me, who thee attend.

19 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

PSAL. XXVI.

4 Thy Judge me, O Lord, for I have walkt
in mine integrity:

I trusted also in the Lord;

slide therefore shall not I.

2 Examine me, and do me prove;
try heart and reins, O God.

3 For thy love is before mine eyes,
thy truths paths I have trod.

With persons vain I have not sat,
nor with dissemblers gone.

4 Th' assembly of ill men I hate;
to sit with such I shun.

5 Mine hands in innocence, O Lord,
I'll wash and purifie:

So to thine holy altar go,
and compassieit will I.

6 That, with voice of thanksgiving,
may publish and declare,
And tell of all thy mighty works,
that great and wondrous are.

7 The habitation of thy house,
Lord, I have loved well.

8 Yea, in that place I do delight,
where doth thine honour dwell.

9 With sinners gather not my soul,
and such as blood would spill.

10 Whose hands mischievous plots, right
corrupting bribes do fill.

11 But as for me, I will walk on
in my integrity;

Do thou redeem me, and, O Lord,
be mercifull to me.

12 My foot upon an even place
doth stand with steadfastnesse;

Within the congregations
th'Eternall I will blesse.

PSAL. XXVII.

THE Lords my light, and saving health
who shall make me dismayd?
My lifes strength is the Lord of whom
then shall I be afraid?

2 When as mine enemies and foes,
most wicked persons all;

To eat my flesh against me rose,
they stumbled and did fall.

3 Against me though an host encamp
my heart yet fearelesse is;

Though war against me rise, I will
be confident in this.

4 One thing I of the Lord desired,
and will seek to obtain,

That all dayes of my life I may
within Gods house remain.

That I the beauty of the Lord
behold may and admire,

And that I in his holy place
may reverently enquire.

5 For he, in his pavilion, shall
me hide in evil dayes;

In secret of his tent me hide,
and on a rock me raise.

6 And now, ev'n at this present time
mine head shall lifted be

Above

Psalm xxviii, xxix, xxx.

Above all those that are my foes,
and round encompass me :

Therefore unto his tabernacle
I'll sacrifices bring

Of joyfulnesse, Ile sing; yea, I
to God will praises sing.

7 O Lord, give ear unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee :

Upon me also mercy have,
and do thou answer me.

8 When thou didst say, Seek ye my face
then unto thee reply

Thus did my heart, above all things
thy face, Lord, seek will.

9 Far from me hide not thou thy face,
put not away from thee

Thy servant in thy wrath; thou hast
an helper been to me :

10 God of my salvation,
leave me not, nor forsake.

11 Though me my parents both should leave
the Lord will me up take.

12 O Lord, instruct me in thy way,
to me a leader be

In a plain path, because of those
that hatred bear to me :

13 Give me not to mine enemies will ;
for witnesses, that lie,

Against me risen are, and such
as breath out crueltye.

14 I fainted had unless that I
believed had, to see

The Lords own goodnesse in the land
of them that living be.

15 Wait on the Lord; and be thou strong
and he shall strength afford

Unto thine heart: yea, do thou wait,
I say, upon the Lord.

PSAL. XXVIII.

TO thee I'll cry, O Lord, my rock,
hold not thy peace to me ;

Left, like those that to pit descend,
I by thy silence be.

1 The voice hear of my humble pray'rs,
when unto thee I cry ;

When to thy holy Oracle
I lift mine hands on hie.

2 With ill men draw me not away,
that work iniquitie ;

That speak peace to their friends while
their hearts do mischiefly. (in

4 Give them according to their deeds,
and ill sendeavoured ;

And, as their handie-works deserve,
to them be rendered.

5 God shall not build, but them destroy
who would not understand

The Lords own works, nor did regard
the doing of his hand.

6 For ever blessed be the Lord,
for graciously he heard

The voice of my petitions,
and prayers did regard,

7 The Lord's my strength and shield, my
upon him did rely, (beast

And I am helped, hence my heart
doth joy exceedingly.

And with my song I will him praise,
8 Their strength is God alone :

He also is the saving strength
of his anointed One.

9 O thine own people do thou save,
bless thine inheritance :

Thou also do thou feed, and them
for evermore advance.

PSAL. XXIX.

Give ye unto the Lord, ye sons
that of the mighty be,

All strength and glory to the Lord,
with cheerfulnesse give ye.

2 Unto the Lord the glory give,
that to his Name is due ;

And in the beaurie of holinesse
unto Jehovah bow.

3 The Lords voice on the waters is;
the God of Majestic

Doth thunder, and on multitudes
of waters sitteth He.

4 A pow'rfull voice it is, that comes
out from the Lord most hie ;

The voice of that great Lord is full
of glorious majestic.

5 The voice of the Eternal doth
asunder cedars tear ;

Yea, God the Lord doth cedars break
that Lebanon doth bear.

6 He makes them like a calf to skip ;
ev'n that great Lebanon,

And like to a young unicorn
the mountain Sirion.

7 Gods voice divideth the flames of fire ;
8 The desert it doth shake ;

The Lord doth make the wilderness
of Kadesh, all to quake.

9 Gods voice doth make hinds to calve
it makes the forests bare ;

And in his Temple every one
his glory doth declare.

10 The Lord sits on the floods, the Lord
sits King, and ever shall.

11 The Lord will give his people strength,
and with peace bless them all.

PSAL. XXX.

Lord, I will thee extoll, for thou
hast lifted me on hie,

And over me thou to joyce
wad'st not mine enemye.

2 O thou who art the Lord my God,
I in distress to thee

With loud cries lifted up my voice,
and thou hast healed me.

3 O Lord, my soul thou hast brought up
and rescu'd from the grave:

That I to pit should not go down,
alive thou didst me save,

Psalms xxxi.

4 O ye that are his holy ones,
sing praise unto the Lord ;
And give unto him thanks, when you
his holiness record.

5 For but a moment lasts his wrath ;
life in his favour lyes :

Weeping may for a night endure,
at morn doth joy arise.

6 In my prosperitie, I said,
that nothing shall me move.

7 O Lord, thou hast my mountaine made
to stand strong by thy love.

But when that thou, O gracious God,
didst hide thy face from me,
Then quickly was my prosperous state
turn'd into miserie.

8 Wherefore unto the Lord my cry
I caus'd to ascend :
My humble supplication,
I to the Lord did lend.

9 What profit is there in my blood,
when I go down to pit ?
Shall unto thee the dust give praise?
thy truth declare shall it ?

10 Hear, Lord, have mercy, help me Lord
11 Thou turnedst my face from me,
To dancing, yea, my sackcloth loos'd ;
and girded me with gladness.

12 That sing thy praise my glory may,
and never silent be ;

O Lord my God, for evermore
I will give thanks to thee.

P S A L M XXXI.

IN thee, O Lord, I put my trust,
than'd let me never be :
According to thy righteousness,
do thou deliver me.

2 Bow down thine ear to me, with speed
send me deliverance ;
To save me, my strong rock be thou,
and my house of defence.

3 Because thou art my rock, and thee
I for my fortress take ;

therefore do thou me lead and guide,
ev'n for thine own Names sake.

4 And sith thou art my strength, therefore
pull me out of the net,
which they in subtiltie for me
so privily have set.

5 Into thine hands, I do commit
my spirit: for thou art he,
thou Jehovah, God of truth,
that hast redeemed me.

6 Those that do living vanities
regard, I have abhor'd :

7 As for me, my confidence
is fixed on the Lord.

8 He in thy mercy glarily joy :
for thou, my miseries
considered hast; thou hast my soul
known in adversities ;

9 And thou hast not inclosed me
within the enemies hand ;
And by thee have my feet been made
in a large room to stand.

10 O Lord, upon me mercy have,
for trouble is on me ;
Mine eye, my belly, and my soul
with grief consumed be.

11 Because my life with grief is spent,
my years with sighes and groanes :
My strength doth fail; and for my sin
consumed are my bones.

12 I was a scorn to all my foes,
and to my friends a fear :
And specially reproacht of those
that were my neighbours near :
When they me saw, they from me fled,
13 Ev'n so I am forgot,
As men are out of minde, when dead :
I'm like a broken pot.

14 For slanders I of many heard,
saw compass me, while they
Against me did consult and plot,
to take my life away.

15 But as for me, O Lord my trust,
upon thee I did lay :
And I to thee, thou art my God,
did confidently say.

16 My times are wholly in thine hand ;
do thou deliver me
From their hands, that mine enemies
and persecuters be.

17 Thy countenance to shine, do thou
upon thy servant make :
Unto me give salvation,
for thy great mercies sake.

18 Let me not be alham'd, O Lord,
for on thee call'd I have :
Let wicked men be alham'd, let them
be silent in the grave.

19 To silence put the lying lips :
that grievous things do say,
And hard reports, in pride and scorn,
on righteous men do lay.

20 How great's thy goodness thou for them
that fear thee keep'st in store ;
And wroughtst for them that trust in thee
the sons of men before !

21 In secret of thy presence, thou
shalt hide them from mans pride :
From strife of tongues, thou closely shalt
as in a tent, them hide.

22 All praise and thanks be to the Lord ;
for he hath magnify'd
His wondrous love to me, within
a city fortify'd.

23 For from thine eyes cut off I am,
(I in my haste had said)
My voice yet heardst thou, when to thee
with cries, my moan I made.

24 O love the Lord, all ye his saints :
because the Lord doth guard

Psalm xxxii. & xxxiii.

The faithfull, and he plentifully
proud doers doth reward.
24 Be of good courage, and be strength
unto your heart shall send,
All ye whose hope and confidence
doth on the Lord depend.

PSAL. XXXII.

O Blessed is the man, to whom
is freely pardoned
All the transgression he hath done,
whose sin is covered.
2 A Bless'd is the man, to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin.
And in whose spirit there is no guile
nor fraud is found therein.

3 When as I did refrain my speech,
and silent was my tongue,
My bones then waxed old, because
I roared all day long.

4 For, upon me both day and night
thine hand did heavie ly,
So that my moisture turned is
in summers drought thereby.

5 I then upon have unto thee
my sin acknowledged,
And likewise mine iniquitie,
I have not covered :
I will confesse unto the Lord
my trespasses said I ;
And of my sin, thou freely didst
forgive th' iniquitie.

6 For this, shall every godly one,
his prayer make to thee,
In such a time he shall thee seek,
as found thou mayest be.
Surely, when floods of waters great,
do swell up to the brim.
They shall not over-whelm his soul,
nor once come near to him,

7 Thou art my hiding-place, thou shall
from trouble keep me free ;
Thou with songs of deliverance,
about shalt compass me,

8 I will instruct thee, and thee teach
the way that thou shalt go,
And, with mine eye upon thee set,
I will direction show.

9 Then be not like the horse or mule,
which do not understand :
Whose mouth lest they come near to thee
a bridle must command.

10 Unto the man that wicked is,
his sorrows shall abound :
But him that trusteth in the Lord,
mercy shall compass round.

11 Ye righteous, in the Lord be glad,
in him do ye rejoyce :
All ye that upright are in heart,
for joy lift up your voice.

PSAL. XXXIII.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce :
it comely is, and right,

That upright men with thankfull voice
should praise the Lord of might,
2 Praise God with harp; and unto him
sing with the psalterie,
Upon a ten-string'd instrument
make ye sweet melodie.

3 A new song to him sing, and play
with loud noise skilfully.

4 For, right is Gods word, all his works
are done in verity.

5 To judgement and to righteousness
a love He beareth still :

The loving kindnesse of the Lord,
the earth throughout doth fill.

6 The heavens by the word of God,
did their beginning take ;

And by the breathing of his mouth,
He all their hosts did make.

7 The waters of the seas He brings
together as an heap :

And in store-houses, as it were,
He layeth up the depth.

8 Let earth and all that live therein,
with reverence fear the Lord :

I let all the worlds inhabitants
dread him with one accord.

9 For he did speak the word, and done
it was, without delay ;

Established, it firmly stood
what ever he did say.

10 God doth the counsell bring to nought
which headien folk do take :

And what the people do devise,
of none effect doth make.

11 O ! but the counsell of the Lord,
doth stand for ever sure,

And of his heart the purposes,
from age to age endure.

12 That nation blessed is, whose God
Jehovah is; and those

A blessed people are, whom for
his heritage he chose .

13 The Lord from heav'n sees, & behold
all sons of men full well.

14 He views all from his dwelling place
that in the earth do dwell.

15 He formes their heart alike: and all
their doings he observes,

16 Great hosts save not a King much
no mighty man preserves. (Strength

17 An horse for preservation,
is a deceitfull thing :

And by the greatnesse of his strength,
can no deliverance bring.

18 Behold, on those that do him fear,
the Lord doth set his eye :

Ey'n those, who on his mercy do
with confidence rely.

19 From death to free their soul, in death
life unto them to yeeld.

20 Our soul doth wait upon the Lord,
he is our help and shield.

Psalm xxxiv. xxxv.

21 Sith in his holy Name we trust
our heart shall joyfull be.
22 Lord, let thy mercy be on us,
as we do hope in thee.
PSAL. XXXIV.
G Od will I blisse all times, his praise
my mouth shall still expresse.
2 My soul shall boast in God: the meek
shall hear with joyfullnesse.
3 Extoll the Lord with me, let us
exalt his name together.
4 I sought the Lord, he heard, and did
me from all fears deliver.
5 They look'd to him & lightned were;
not shamed were their faces.
6 This poor man cry'd, God heard. and
him from all his distresses. (say'd
7 The angel of the Lord encamps,
and round eucompasseth
All those about that do him feare,
and them delivereth.
8 O taste and see, that God is good:
who truits in him is blest.
9 Fear God his saints: none that him feare
shall be with want oppress'd.
10 The yong may hungry be,
and they may lack their food;
But they that truly seek the Lord,
shall not lack any good.
11 O children. hither do ye come,
and unto me give ear:
I shall you teach to understand
how ye the Lord should feare.
12 What man is he that life desires,
to see good would live long?
13 Thy lips refrain from speaking guile
and from ill words thy tongue.
14 Depart from ill, do good; seek peace
pursue it earnestly.
15 Gods eyes are on the just; his eares
are open to their cry.
16 The face of God is set against
those that do wickedly.
That he may quite out from the earth
cut off their memory.
17 The righteous cry unto the Lord,
he unto them gives ear;
And they, out of their troubles all,
by him delivered are.
18 The Lord is ever nigh to them
that be of broken spirit:
To them he safety doth afford,
that are in heart contrite.
19 The troubles that afflict the just,
in number may be:
But yet at length, out of them all,
the Lord doth set them free.
20 He carefully his bones doth keep,
what ever can befall:
That not so much as one of them
can broken be at all.
21 Ill shall the wicked slay: laid waste
shall be, who hate the just.

22 The Lord redeems his servants souls:
none perish that him trust.

PSAL. XXXV. (fight

P Lead, Lord, with those & plead and
with those that fight with me.
2 Of shield and buckler take thou hold,
stand up mine help to be.
3 Draw also out the spear, and do
against them stop the winde,
That me pursue: unto my soul,
I'm thy salvation, say.
4 Let them confounded be, and sham'd,
that for my soul have fought:
Who plot my hurt, turn'd back be they
and to confusion brought.
5 Let them be like unto the chaff,
that flies before the winde:
And let the angel of the Lord
pursue them hard behinde.
6 With darknesse cover thou their way,
and let it slipperie prove,
And let the angel of the Lord
pursue them from above.
7 For without cause have they for me
their net hid in a pit.
They also have without a cause,
for my soul digged it.
8 Let ruine seise him unawares:
his net he hid withall
Himself let catch: and in the same
destruction let him fall.
9 My soul in God shall joy: and glad
in his salvation be.
10 And all my bones shall say, O Lord,
who is like unto thee.
Which dost the poor set free from him
that is for him too strong;
The poor and needy from the man
that spoils and does him wrong?
11 False witnesses rose, to my charge
things I not knew they laid.
12 They, to the spoiling of my soul,
me ill for good repay'd.
13 But as for me, when they were sick,
in sackcloth sad I mourn'd:
My humbled soul did fast, my pray'r
into my bosome turn'd.
14 My self I did behave, as he
had been my friend, or brother:
I heavily bow'd down, as one
that mourneth for his mother.
15 But in my trouble they joyc'd,
gathering themselves together:
Yea, subjects vile, together did
themselves against me gather:
I knew it not, they did me tear,
and quiet would not be.
16 With mocking hypocrites, at feasts
they graht their teeth at me.
17 How long, Lord, look'st thou on? from
destructions they intend, (those
Rescue my soul, from lions yong,
my darling do defend.

Psalm xxxvi, xxxvii.

18 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
within th' assembly great :
And, where much people gathered are,
thy praises forth will set.
19 Let not my wrongfull enemies
proudly rejoyce ov'r me :
Nor, who me hate without a cause,
let them wink with the eye.
20 For peace they do not speak at all :
but craftie plots prepare
Against all those within the land,
that meek and quier are.
21 With mouths set wide, they 'gainst me
Ha, ha, our eye doth see, *said,*
22 Lord, thou hast seen, hold not thy peace
Lord, be not far from me.
23 Stir up thy self, wake, that thou may'st
judgement to me afford :
Ev'n to my cause, O thou that art
my only God and Lord.
24 O Lord my God, do thou me judge
after thy righteousness,
And let them not their joy 'gainst me
triumphantly expresse.
25 Nor let them say within their hearts,
ah, we would have it thus :
Nor suffer them to say, that he
is swallowed up by us.

26 Sham'd and confounded be they all
that at my hurt are glad :
Let those against me that do boast,
with shame and scorn be clark.
27 Let them that love my righteous cause
be glad thout, and not cease
To say, the Lord be magnify'd,
who loves his servants peace.

28 Thy righteousness shall also be
declared by my tongue :
The praises that belong to thee,
speak shall it all day long.

PSAL. XXXVI.

THe wicked mans transgression,
within my heart thus sayes,
Undoubtedly the fear of God
is not before his eyes.
2 Because himself he flattereth,
in his own blinded eye,
Untill the hatefulnessse be found
of his iniquitie.

3 Words from his mouth proceeding are
fraud and iniquity :
He to be wise, and to do good,
bath left off utterly,
4 He mischief, lying on his bed,
most cunningly doth plot,
He sets himself in wayes not good ;
ill he abhorreth not.

5 Thy mercy, Lord, is in the heaven ;
thy truth doth reach the clouds,
6 Thy justice is like mountains great ;
thy judgements deep as floods ;
Lord thou preservest man and beast.
7 How precious is thy grace !

Therefore, in shadow of thy wings,
mens sons their trust shall place.
8 They with the fatnesse of thy house,
shall be well satisf'd
From rivers of thy pleasures, thou
wilt drink to them provide.
9 Because of life the fountain pure
remains alone with thee :
And in that purest light of thine,
we clearly light shall see.
10 Thy loving kindnesse unto them
continue that thee know ;
And still on men upright in heart,
thy righteousness bestow.
11 Let not the foot of cruell pride
come, and against me stand :
And let me not removed be,
Lord, by the wicked's hand.

12 There fall'n are they, and ruined,
that work iniquities :
Cast down they are, and never shall
be able to arise.

PSAL. XXXVII.

For evil doers fret thou not
thy self, unequely,
Nor do thou envy bear to those
that work iniquity.
2 For, even like unto the grasse,
soon be cut down shall they,
And, like the green and tender herb,
they wither shall away.
3 Set thou thy trust upon the Lord,
and be thou doing good.
And so thou in the land shalt dwell,
and verily have good.
4 Delight thy self in God, hee'll give
thine hearts desire to thee.
5 Thy way to God commit, him trust,
it bring to passe shall be.
6 And, like unto the light he shall
thy righteousness display.
And he thy judgement shall bring forth
like noon-tid of the day,
7 Rest in the Lord, and patiently
wait for him: do not fret
For him, who prospering in his way,
successe in sin doth get.
8 Do thou from anger cease, and wrath
see thou forsake also :
Fret not thy self in any wise,
that evil thou should do.
9 For, those that evil doers are,
shall be cut off and fall :
But those that wait upon the Lord,
the earth inherit shall.
10 For, yet a little while, and then
the wicked shall not be :
His place thou shalt consider well,
but it thou shalt not see.
11 But by inheritance, the earth
the meek ones shall possesse :
They also shall delight themselves
in an abundant peace.

Pſalm xxxvij. xxxviii.

12 The wicked plots against the juſt
and at him whets his teeth.
13 The Lord ſhall laugh at him, becauſe
his day he coming ſeeth.
14 The wicked have drawn out ſword,
and bent their bow, to ſlay
The poor and needy, and to kill
men of an upright way.
15 But their own ſword, which they have
ſhall enter their own heart, & drawn,
Their bows, which they have bent, ſhall
and into pieces part. *(break)*
16 A little that a juſt man hath,
is more, and better far
Then is the wealth of many ſuch
as lewd and wicked are.
17 For ſinners arms ſhall broken be :
but God the juſt ſuſtains.
18 God knows the juſt mans dayes, & ſtill
their heritage remains.
19 They ſhall not be aſham'd, when they
the evil time do ſee :
And when the dayes of famine are,
they ſatiſf'd ſhall be.
20 But wicked men, and foes of God,
as fat of lambs decay,
They ſhall conſume, yea, into ſmoke
they ſhall conſume away.
21 The wicked borrows, but the ſame
again he doth not pay :
Whereas the righteous mercy ſhows,
and gives his own away.
22 For ſuch as bleſſed be of him,
the earth inherit ſhall ;
And they that curſed are of him,
ſhall be deſtroyed all.
23 A good mans footſteps by the Lord
are ordered aright :
And, in the way wherein he walks,
he greatly doth delight.
24 Although he fall, yet ſhall he not
be caſt down utterly :
Becaufe the Lord with his own hand
upholds him mightily.
25 I have been young and now am old :
yet have I never ſeen,
The juſt man leſſe, nor that his ſeed
for bread have beggers been.
26 He's ever mercifuſſ and lends :
his ſeed is bleſt therefore.
27 Depart from evils, and do good :
a diſwell ſhall evermore.
28 For God loves judgement, & his ſaints
leaves not in any caſe,
They are kept ever; but cut off
ſhall be the ſinners race.
29 The juſt ſhall dwell in the land;
and ever in it dwell. *(ſpeak)*
30 The juſt mans mouth doth wiſdom
his tongue doth judgement tell.
31 In's heart the Law is of his God,
his ſteps ſlide not away.
32 The wicked man doth watch the juſt
and ſecketh him to ſlay :

33 Yet him the Lord, will not forſake
nor leave him in his hands,
The righteous will he not condemn,
when he in judgement ſtands.
34 Wait on the Lord, and keep his way
and thee exalt ſhall he,
Th' earth to inherit: when cut off,
the wicked thou ſhalt ſee.
35 I ſaw the wicked great in pow'r:
ſpread like a green bay-tree.
36 He paſt, yea, was not, him I ſought;
but found he could not be.
37 Mark thou the perfect, and behold
the man of uprightneſſe :
Becaufe that ſurely of this man
the latter end is peace.
38 But thoſe men that transgreſſors are,
ſhall be deſtroy'd together.
The latter end of wicked men
ſhall be cut off for ever.
39 But the ſalvation of the juſt
is from the Lord above,
He, in the time of their diſtreſſe,
their ſtay and ſtrength doth prove.
40 The Lord ſhall help & them delivers.
He ſhall them free and ſave
From wicked men, becauſe in him
their confidence they have.

PſAL. XXXVIII.

IN thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not :
Nor on me lay thy chafting hand,
in thy diſpleaſure hot.
2 For in me ſait thine arrows ſtick,
thine hand doth preſſe me ſore.
3 And in my fleſh there is no health
nor ſoundneſſe any more.
This grief I have, becauſe thy wrath
is forth againſt me gone :
And in my bones there is no reſt,
for ſin that I have done.
4 Becaufe, gone up above mine head
my great transgreſſions be :
And, as a weightie burden, they
too heavy are for me.
5 My wound do ſink and are corrupt :
my folly makes it ſo.
6 I troubled am, and much bow'd down
all day I mourning go.
7 For a diſeaſe that loathſome is,
ſo fills my loins with pain,
That in my weak and wearie fleſh
no ſoundneſſe doth remain.
8 So feeble and infirm am I,
and broken am ſo ſore;
That through diſquiet of my heart,
I have been made to-roare.
9 O Lord, all that I do deſire,
is ſtill before thine eye :
And of my heart the ſecret groans
not hidden are from thee.
10 My heart doth pant unceſſantly,
my ſtrength doth quite decay :

Psalm xxxix. xl.

As for mine eyes, their wonted light
is from me gone away.

11 My lovers and my friends do stand
at distance from my sore :

And those do stand aloof, that were
kinmen, and kind before.

12 Yea, they that seek my life, lay snares:
who seek to do me wrong

Speak things mischievous; and deceits
imagine all day long.

13 But as one deaf, that heareth not,
I suffered all to passe :

I as a dumb man did become,
whose mouth nor op'ned was.

14 As one that hears not, in whose mouth
are no reproofs at all.

15 For, Lord, I hope in thee, my God,
thou'lt hear me when I call.

16 For I said, Hear me lest they should
rejoyce ov'r me, with pride :

And ov'r me magnifie themselves,
when as my foot doth slide.

17 For, I am near to halt, my grief
is still before mine eye.

18 For I'll declare my sin; and grieve
for mine iniquitie.

19 But yet mine enemies lively are,
and strong are they beside :

And, they that hate me wrongfully,
are greatly multipli'de.

20 And, they for good that render ill,
as enemies me withstood :

Yea, ev'n for this, because that I
do follow what is good.

21 Forsake me not, O Lord: my God,
far from me never be.

22 O Lord, thou my salvation art,
haste to give help to me.

PSAL. XXXIX.

I said, I will look to my wayes,
lest with my tongue I sin :

In sight of wicked men my mouth
with bridle I'll keep in.

2 With silence I as dumb became,
I did my self restrain

From speaking good, but then the more
increased was my pain.

3 My heart within me waxed hot,
and while I musing was,

The fire did burn: and from my tongue
these words I did let passe.

4 Mine end, and measure of my dayes,
O Lord, unto me shew

What is the same: that I thereby,
my frailtie well may know.

5 Lo, thou my dayes an hand-breadth,
mine age is in thine eye (quod'it,

As nothing sure, each man at best
is wholly vanity.

6 Sure, each man walks in a vain show;
they vex themselves in vain :

He heaps up wealth, and doth not know
to whom it shall pertain.

7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for?
my hope is fix'd on thee,

8 Free me from all my trespasses,
the fools scorn make not me.

9 Dumb was I, opening not my mouth,
because this work was thine.

10 Thy stroke take from me: by the blow
of thine hand, I do pine.

11 When with rebukes thou dost correct
me, for iniquity,

Thou wast: his beauty like a moth;
sure each man's vanity.

12 Attend my cry, Lord, at my tears,
and pray'rs not silent be :

I sojourn as my fathers all,
and stranger am with thee.

13 O spar: thou me, that I my strength
recover may again.

Before from hence I do depart,
and here no more remain.

PSAL. XL.

I waited for the Lord my God,
and patiently did bear ;

At length to me he did incline
my voice and cry to hear.

2 He took me from a fearfull pit,
and from the myrie clay,

And on a rock he set my feet,
establishing my way.

3 He put a new song in my mouth:
our God to magnify :

Many shall see it and shall fear,
and on the Lord rely.

4 O blest is the man whose trust
upon the Lord relies :

Respecting not the proud nor such
as turn aside to lies.

5 O Lord my God, full many are
the wonders thou hast done ;

Thy gracious thoughts, to us-ward far
above all thoughts, are gone :

In order none can reckon them
to thee: if thou declare.

And speak of them I would, they more
then can be numbred are.

6 No sacrifice, nor offering
didst thou at all desire,

Mine ears thou lov'dst: sin offering thou
and burnt, didst not require.

7 Then to § Lord, these were my words,
I come, behold and see :

Within the volume of thy Books,
it written is of me :

8 To do thy will I take delight,
O thou my God that art :

Yea, that most holy Law of thine,
I have within my heart.

9 Within the congregation great
I righteousness did preach :

Lo, thou dost know, O Lord, that I
restrained not my speech.

10 I never did within my heart
conceal thy righteousness :

Psalm xli. xlii.

Thy salvation have declar'd,
and shown thy faithfulness:
Thy kindnesse, which most loving is,
concealed have not I,
Nor from the congregation great
have hid thy verity.

11 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me
O do thou not restrain:
Thy loving kindnesse, and thy truth,
set them nie still maintain.
12 For ill, past reckning, compasse me
and mine iniquities
Such hold upon me taken have,
I cannot lift mine eyes:

They more then hairs are on mine head:
thence is my heart dismayd.

13 Be pleased, Lord, to rescue me:
Lord, hasten to mine aid.

14 Shamd and confounded be they all
that seek my soul to kill:
Yea, let them backward driven be,
and sham'd that wish me ill.

15 For a reward of this their shames,
confounded let them be.

That in this manner scoffing say,
Aha, aha, to me.

16 In thee let all be glad, and joy,
who seeking thee abide:

Who thy salvation love, say still,
the Lord be magnifi'd.

17 I'm poor and needy, yet the Lord
of me a care doth take:

Thou art my help and Saviour,
my God no tarrying make.

PSAL. XLI.

Bless'd is he that wisely doth
the poor man: case consider;

For, when the time of trouble is,
the Lord will him deliver.

2 God will him keep, yea, save alive
on earth he blest shall live:

And to his enemies desire,
thou wilt him not up-give.

3 God will give strength, when he on bed
of languishing doth mourn:

And in his sickness sore, O Lord,
thou all his bed wilt turn.

4 I said, O Lord, do thou extend
thy mercie unto me;

O do thou heal my soul, for why,
I have offended thee.

5 Those that to me are enemies,
of me do evill say:

When shall he die, that so his name
may perish quite away?

6 To see me if he comes, he speaks
vain words, but then his heart

Reaps mischief to it, which he tells,
when forth he doth depart.

7 My haters, jointly whispering,
'gaust me my hurt devise.

8 Mischief, say they, cleaves fast to him:
he lieth, and shall not rise.

9 Yea, ev'n mine own familiar friend,
on whom I did rely,

Who ate my bread, ev'n he his heel
against me lifted hie.

10 But, Lord, be mercifull to me,
and up again me raise;

That I may justly them requite
according to their wayes.

11 By this I know, that certainly
I favour'd am by thee:

Because my hatefull enemy
triumphs not over me.

12 But as for me thou me upholdst
in mine integrity:

And, me before thy countenance
thou seest continually.

13 The Lord, the God of Israel,
be blest for ever ther,

From age to age: eternally
Amen, yea, and amen.

PSAL. XLII.

Like as the hart for water-brooks
in thirst doth pant and bray;

So pants my longing soul, O God,
that come to thee I may.

2 My soul for God, the living God,
doth thirst when shall I near

Unto thy countenance approach,
and in Gods sight appear?

3 My tears have unto me been meat,
both in the night and day,

While unto me continually,
Where is thy God, they say?

4 My soul is poured out in me,
when this I think upon:

Because that with the multitude
I heretofore had gone:

With them into Gods house I went
with voice of joy and praise.

Yea, with the multitude, that kept
the solemne holy dayes.

5 O why art thou cast down my soul,
why in me so dismayd?

Trust, God, for I shall praise him yet,
his countenance is mine aid.

6 My God, my souls cast down in me:
thee therefore minde I will

From Jordans land, the Heronites,
and ev'n from Mizar hill:

7 At the noise of thy water spouts,
deep unto deep doth call.

Thy breaking waves passe over me,
yea, and thy billows all.

8 His loving kindnesse yet the Lord
command will in the day,

His song's with me by night to God,
by whom I live, I'll pray.

9 And I will say to God, my rock,
Why me forgets thou so?

Why for my foes oppression,
thus mourning do I go?

10 It's as a sword within my loins,
when my foes me upbraide:

Psalm xliii xlii.

Ev'n when by them, Where is thy God,
it's daily to me said?

11 O why art thou cast down, my soul?
why, thus with grief oppress'd?
Art thou disquieted in me?
in God still hope and rest;

For yet I know I shall him praise,
who graciously to me

The health is of my countenance,
yea, mine own God is he.

PSAL. XLIII.

Judge me, O God, and plead my cause
against th'ungodly nation,
From the unjust and craftie man,
O be thou my salvation.

2 For, thou the God art of my strength
why thrusts thou me thee fro?
Forth' enemies oppression,
why do I mourning go?

3 O send thy light forth, and thy truth:
let them be guides to me,
And bring me to thine holy Hill,
ev'n where thy dwellings be.

4 Then will I to Gods altar go,
to God my chiefest joy:
Yea, God, my God, thy name to praise
my harp I will employ.

5 Why art thou then cast down my soul?
what should discourage thee?
And why, with vexing thoughts, art thou
disquieted in me?

Still trust in God, for him to praise
good cause I yet shall have:
He of my countenance is the health,
my God that doth me save.

PSAL. XLIV.

O God, we with our ears have heard,
our fathers have us told,
What works thou in their dayes hadst
ev'n in the dayes of old. (done)

3 Thy hand did drive the Heathen out,
and plant them in their place;
Thou didst assist the nations,
but them thou didst encrease.

3 For neither got their sword the lands,
nor did their arm them save:
But thy right hand, ann, countenance;
for, thou them favour gave.

4 Thou art my King: for Jacob, Lord,
deliverance command.
3 Through thee, we shall push down our
that do against us stand: (foes)

We, through thy Name, shall tread down
that risen against us have. (those)

6 For in my bow I shall not trust,
nor shall my sword me save.

7 But, from our foes thou hast us sav'd,
our haters put to shame.

8 In God we all the day do boast,
and ever praise thy Name.

9 But now we are cast off by thee,
and us thou putt'st to shame;
And, when our armies do go forth,

thou go'st not with the same.

10 Thou mak'st us from the enemies
faint-hearted, to turn back:
And they, who hate us, for themselves
our spoils away do take.

11 Like sheep for meat thou gavest us:
'mong heathen cast we be.

12 Thou didst for nought thy people sell,
their price enrich'd not thee.

13 Thou mak'st us a reproach to be
unto our neighbours near;
Derision, and a scorn to them
that round about us are.

14 A by-word also thou dost us
among the heathen make:
The people, in contempt and spite,
at us their heads do shake.

15 Before me my confusion
continually abides;
And of my bashfull countenance,
the shame me ever hides.

16 For voice of him that doth reproach
and speaketh blasphemie:
By reason of th'avenging foe,
and cruell enemie.

17 All this is come on us; yet we
have not forgotten thee,
Nor falsely in thy Covenant
behav'd our selves have we.

18 Back from thy way our heart not turn'd
our steps nor straying made:

19 Though us thou breakest in dragons place
and coverest with deaths shade.

20 If we Gods Name forgot, or stretch
to a strange god our hands:

21 Shall not God search this out? for he
hearts secrets understand,

22 Yea, for thy sake, we're kill'd all day
counted as slaughter sheep.

23 Rise, Lord, cast us not ever off,
awake, why dost thou sleep?

24 O wherefore hidest thou thy face?
forgett'st our case distressed.

25 And our oppression? For our soul
is to the dust down prest;

Our belly also on the earth,
fast craving, hold doth take.

26 Rise for our help, and us redeem,
ev'n for thy mercies sake.

PSAL. XLV.

My heart brings forth a goodly thing
my works that I endite;
Concern the King: my tongue a pen
of one that swift doth write.

2 Thou fairer art then sons of men,
into thy lips is store
Of grace infus'd: God therefore thee
hath blest for evermore.

3 O thou that art the mighty One,
thy sword gird on thy thigh
Ev'n with thy glory excellent,
and with thy Majestic.

4 For meekness, and righteousness
in state thou prosperest:

Psalm xlv

And thy right hand shall thee instruct
in things that fearful be.

Thine arrows sharply pierce the hearts
of th' enemies of the King ;

And under thy subjection
the people down do bring.

For ever and for ever is,
O God, thy throne of might :
The scepter of thy Kingdom is
a scepter that is right.

Thou lovest right, and hatest ill :
for God, thy God most hie
Above thy fellows hath, with th'oyl
of joy, anointed thee.

Of aloes, myrre, and cassia,
a smell thy garments had ;
Out of thy ivorie palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.

Among thy women honourable
Kings daughters were at hand :
Upon thy right hand did the queen,
in gold of Ophir stand.

O daughter, hearken and regard,
and do thine ear incline ;
Likewise forget thy fathers house,
and people that are thine.

Then of the King desir'd shall be
thy beantie vehemently ;
Because he is thy Lord, do thou
him worship reverently.

The daughters there of Tyre shall be
with gifts and offerings great,
Those of the people that are rich
thy favour shall intreat.

Behold the daughter of the Kings,
all glorious is within,
And, with embroyderies of gold,
her garments wrought have bin.

She shall be brought unto the Kings,
in robes with needle wrought ;
Her fellow-virgins following,
shall unto thee be brought.

They shall be brought with gladnesse
and mirth on every side, (great,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.

In stead of those thy fathers dear,
thy children thou mayest take,
And in all places of the earth,
them noble Princes make.

Thy Name remembered I will make,
through ages all, to be ;
The people there fore evermore
shall praises give to thee.

Another of the same.

My heart enditing is
good matter in a song :
I speak the things that I have made
which to the King belong :
My tongue shall be as quick
his honour to endite,
As is the pen of any scribe
that useth fast to write.

Thou'rt fairest of all men,
grace in thy lips doth flow ;
And therefore blessings evermore
on thee doth God bestow.

Thy sword gird on thy thigh,
thou that art most of might :
Appear in dreadfull Majestie,
and in thy glory bright.

For meeknesse, truth and right,
ride prosperously in state :
And thy right hand shall teach to thee
things terrible and great.

Thy shafts shall pierce their hearts :
that foes are to the King :
Whereby into subjection
the people thou shalt bring ?

Thy royall seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remain :
The scepter of thy Kingdom doth
all righteousness maintain.

Thou lovest right, and hates ill :
for God, thy God most hie,
Above thy fellows hath with th'oyl
of joy anointed thee.

Of mirrhe and spices sweet
a smell thy garments had :
Out of thy ivorie palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.

And in thy glorious raine,
Kings daughters waiting stand :
And thy fair queen, in Ophir gold,
doth stand at thy right hand.

O daughter, take good heed,
incline, and give good ear ;
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most dear.

Thy beantie to the King,
shall then delightfull be :
And, do thou humbly worship him,
because thy Lord is he.

The daughter then of Tyre
there with a gift shall be,
And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their sure to thee.

The daughter of the King
all glorious is within ;
And, with embroyderies of gold,
her garments wrought have bin.

She cometh to the King
in robes with needle wrought :
The virgins that do follow her
shall unto thee be brought.

They shall be brought with joy,
and mirth on every side,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.

And, in thy fathers stead,
thy children thou may'st take,
And, in all places of the earth,
them noble Princes make.

I will show forth thy name
to generations all :
Therefore thy people evermore
to thee give praises shall.

'Psa'm xlii. xliii. xliiii. xlix.

PSAL. XLVI.

God is our refuge, and our strength
in straits a present aid.

2 Therefore, although the earth remove
we will not be afraid :

Though hills amidst the Sea be cast

3 Though waters roaring make,

And troubled be; yea, though the hills
by swelling seas do shake.

4 A river is, whose streams do glad
the City of our God :

The holy place wherein the Lord
most high hath his abode.

5 God in the midst of her doth dwell :
nothing shall her remove ;

The Lord to her an helper will,
and that right early prove.

6 The Heavens rag'd tumultuously,
the Kingdoms moved were :

The Lord God uttered his voice,
the earth did melt for fear.

7 The Lord of hosts upon our side
doth constantly remain :

The God of Jacob, our refuge,
us safely to maintain.

8 Come, & behold what wondrous works
have by the Lord been wrought :

Come, see what desolations
he on the earth hath brought,

9 Unto the ends of all the earth
wars unto peace he turns ;

The bow he breaks, the spear he cuts,
in fire the chariot burns.

10 Be still, and know that I am God ;
among the Heavens I

Will be exalted, I on earth
will be exalted he.

11 Our God, who is the Lord of hosts,
is still upon our side ;

The God of Jacob our refuge
for ever will abide.

PSAL. XLVII.

ALL people clap your hands to God
with voice of triumph shout.

2 For dreadfull is the Lord most high,
great Kings, the earth thorough.

3 The heathen people under us
he surely shall subdue ;

And he shall make the Nations
under our feet to bow.

4 The lot of our inheritance
chose out for us shall he.

Of Jacob, whom he loved well,
ev'n the excellencie.

5 God is with shouts gone up, the Lord
with trumpets sounding he ;

6 Sing praise to God, sing praise, sing praise
praise to our King sing ye.

7 For, God is King of all the earth,
with knowledge praise expresse,

8 God rules the nations, God sits on
his throne of holiness.

9 The princes of the people are
assembled willingly,

Ev'n of the God of Abraham
they who the people be :

For why, the shields that do defend
the earth, are only his :

They to the Lord belong, yea He
exalted greatly is.

PSAL. XLVIII.

Great is the Lord, and greatly He
is to be praised still,
Within the City of our God,
upon his holy hill.

2 Mount Zion stands most beautifull,
the joy of all the land ;

The City of the mighty King
on her north side doth stand,

3 The Lord, within her palaces,
is for a refuge known :

4 For so, the Kings that gathered were
together by have gone.

5 But, when they did behold the same,
they wondring, would not stay ;

But, being troubled at the sight,
they thence did haste away.

6 Great terror there took hold on them
they were possess'd with fear.

Their grief came like a womans pain
when the a childe doth bear.

7 Thou Tarbith ships & east wind break
8 As we have heard it told ;

So in the City of the Lord
our eyes did it behold

In our Gods City, which his hand
for ever stablish will.

9 We, of thy loving kindeesse thought,
Lord, in thy Temple still.

10 O Lord, according to thy Name,
through all the earth's thy praise

And thy right hand, O Lord is full
of righteousness alwayes.

11 Because thy judgments are made known
let Zion mount rejoyce ;

Of Judah let the daughters all
send forth a chearfull voice,

12 Walk about Zion, and go round,
the high towres thereof tell :

13 Consider ye her palaces,
and mark her bulwarks well,

That ye may tell posteritie.

14 For this God doth abide
Our God for evermore, he will
ev'n unto death us guide.

PSAL. XLIX.

Hear this all people, and give ear
all in the world that dwell,

2 Both low and high, both rich and poor
3 My mouth shall wisdom tell.

My heart shall knowledge meditate,
4 I will incline mine ear

To parables; and on the harp
my sayings dark declare.

5 Amidst those daves, that evil be,
why should I, fearing doubt?

When of my heels th'iniquitie

Psalm 1.

shall compass me about.

Who e're they be that in their wealth
their confidence doth pitch,
And boast themselves, because they are
become exceeding rich,

Yet none of these his brother can
redeem by any way,
Nor can he unto God, for him
sufficient ransom pay;
(Their souls redemption precious is,
and it can never be)
That still he should for ever live,
and not corruption see.

For why, he seeth that wise men die,
and brutish fools also
do perish, and their wealth, when dead,
to others they let go.
Their inward thought is, their house
and dwelling places shall
stand through all ages, they their lands
by their own names do call.

But yet in honour shall not man
abide continually;
But passing hence, may be compar'd
unto the beasts that dy.

Thus, brutish folly plainly is
their wisdom, and their way:
Yet their posteritie approve
what they do fondly say.

Like sheep, they in the grave are laid,
and death shall them devour;
And, in the morning, upright men
shall over them have pow'r:
Their beautie, from their dwellings, shall,
consume within the grave.
But from hells hand God wil me free,
for he shall me receive.

Be thou not then afraid, when one
enrich'd thou dost see,
Nor when the glory of his house
advanced is on he.

For, he shall carry nothing hence,
when death his dayes doth end;
Nor shall his glory after him
into the grave descend.

Although he his own soul did blesse
whilst he on earth did live,
(And when thou to thy self dost well,
men will thee praises give)

He to his fathers race shall go,
they never shall see light.

Man honour'd, vanning knowledge, is
like beasts that perish quite.

P S A L M .

The mighty God, the Lord
hath spoken, and did call
the earth, from rising of the sun,
to where he hath his fall.

From out of Zion hill,
which, of excellency

and beautie the perfection is,
God shined gloriously.

Our God shall surely come,
keep silence shall nothy,

Before him fire shall waite, great storms
shall round about him be.

Unto the heavens clear,
He from above shall call,
And to the earth likewise, that he,
may judge his people all.

Together let my saints
unto me gathered be,
Those that by sacrifice have made
a covenant with me.

And then the heavens shall
his righteousness declare
Because the Lord himself is he,
by whom men judged are.

My people Israel hear,
speak will I from on his,
Against thee I will retriue,
God, ev'n thy God an I.

I, for thy sacrifice,
no blame will on thee lay,
Nor for burnt-offerings, which to me
thou offerd'st every day.

I'll take no calf, nor goats,
from house or fold of thine:

For, beasts of forests, cattell all
on thousand hills are mine.

The fowls on mountains high,
are all to me well known,
Wild-beasts, which in the fields do ly
ev'n they are all mine own.

Then, if I hungry were,
I would not tell it thee;
Because the world, and fulnesse all
thereof belongs to me.

Will I eat flesh of Bulls?
or goats blood drink will I?

Thanks offer thou to God and pay
thy vows to the most hie;

And call upon me, when
in trouble thou shalt be,
I will deliver thee, and thou
my Name shalt glorifie.

But to the wicked man
God saith, My laws and truth
Shouldst thou declare? how dar'st thou
my covenant in thy mouth? (take

Sith thou instruction hates,
which should thy wayes direct,
And sith my words, behind thy back
thou cal'st, and dost reject.

When thou a thirf didst see,
with him thou didst consent;
And with the vile adulterers
partaker on thou went.

Thou giv'st thy mouth to ill,
thy tongue deceit doth frame;

Thou sits & gainst thy brother speak'st
thy mothers son does shame.

Because I silence kept,
while thou these things hast wrought;
That I was altogether like
thy self, hast been thy thought;

Yet

Psalm 1. li.

Yet I will thee reprove,
and set before thine eyes
In order ranked thy misdeeds,
and thine iniquities.
21 Now, ye that God forget,
this carefully consider;
Left I in pieces tear you all,
and none can you deliver.
23 Who so doth offer praise,
me glorifies, and I
Will shew him Gods salvation,
that orders right his way.

Another of the same.

THe mighty God the Lord hath spoke
and call'd the earth upon,
Ev'n from the rising of the sun,
unto his going down.
3 From out of Sion, his own hill,
where the perfection he
Of beauty is, from thence the Lord
hath shined gloriouslie.

3 Our God shall come, and shall no more
be silent, but speak out,
Before him fire shall wait, great storms
shall compass him about.

4 He, to the heavens from above,
and to the earth below
Shall call, that he his judgement may
before his people shew.

5 Let all my Saints together be
unto me gathered,
Those, that by sacrifice, with me
a covenant have made,

6 And then the heavens shall declare
his righteousness abroad:
Because the Lord himself doth come,
none else is judge but God.

7 Hear, O my people, and I'll speak:
O Israel by name,
Against thee I will testifie,
God, ev'n thy God I am.

8 I, for thy sacrifices few,
reprove thee new'r will;
Nor for burnt-offerings to have been
before me offered still.

9 He take no bullock, nor hee-goats
from house, nor folds of thine,
10 For, beasts of forrests, cattell all
on thousand hills; are mine.

21 The fow is areall to me well known
that mountains high do yeeld
And I do challenge as mine own,
the wilde beasts of the field.

22 If I were hungry, I would not
to thee for need complain;
For earth, and all its fulnesse, doth
to me of right pertain.

23 That I to eat, the flesh of bulls
take pleasure, dost thou think?
Or, that I need to quench my thirst,
the blood of goats to drink;

24 Nay, rather unto me, thy God,
thanksgiving offer thou.

To the most high perform thy word,
and fully pay thy vow.

15 And in the day of trouble great,
see that thou call on me;
I will deliver thee, and thou
my Name shalt glorifie.

16 But, God unto the wicked faith,
why shouldst thou mention make
Of my Command? how dar'st thou in
thy mouth my covenant take?
17 Sith it is so, that thou dost hate
all good instruction;
And sith thou casts behinde thy back,
and flights my words eachone.

18 Whē thou a thief didst see, then straight
thou joyn'd with him in sin;
And, with the vile adulterers,
thou hast partaker bin.

19 Thy mouth to evill thou dost give
thy tongue deceit doth frame.

20 The ~~4~~ ¹ ~~is~~ ^{is} ~~&~~ [&] ~~'gainst~~ ^{'gainst} thy brother speak
thy mothers son to shame.

21 These things thou wickedly hast done
and I have silent bin;
Thou thought that I was like thy self,
and did approve thy sin:
But I will sharply thee reprove,
and I will order right,
Thy sins and thy transgressions
in presence of thy sight.

22 Consider this, and be afraid,
ye that forget the Lord,
Least I in pieces tear you all,
when none can help afford.

23 Who offereth praise me glorifies:
I will shew Gods salvation
To him that ordereth aright
his life, and conversation.

PSAL. LI.

After thy loving kindeesse, Lord,
have mercy upon me:
For thy compassions great, blot out
all mine iniquitie.

2 Me cleanse from sin, and throgly wash
from mine iniquitie.

3 For, my transgressions I confesse,
my sin I ever see.

4 'Gainst thee, thee only, have I sinn'd,
in thy sight done this ill,
That, when thou speakest thou may be just
and clear in iudging still.

5 Behold, I in iniquity
was form'd the wombs within;
My mother also me conceiv'd
in guiltinesse and sin.

6 Behold, thou in the inward parts
with truth delight'd art:
And wisdome thou shalt make me know
within the hidden part.

7 Do thou with hyssop sprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so:

Yea; wash thou me and then I shall
be whiter then the snow.

Psalm **lii. liii. liiv.**

1 Of gladnesse and of joyfulness
make me to hear the voice ;
That so, these very bones, which thou
hast broken, may rejoyce.
2 All mine iniquities blot out,
thy face hide from my sin.
3 Great a clean heart: Lord, renew
a right sp'rit me within.
4 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take
thy holy sp'rit away :
5 Restore me thy salvations joy ;
with thy free sp'rit me stay.
6 Then will I teach thy wayes unto
those that transgressours be ;
And those that sinners are, shall then
be turned unto thee.
7 O God, of my salvation God,
me from blood-guiltinesse
set free : then shall my tongue aloud
sing of thy righteousness.
8 My closed lips, O Lord, by thee
let them be opened ;
Then shall thy praises by my mouth
abroad be published.
9 For thou desirest not sacrifice,
else would I give it thee ;
Nor wilt thou with burnt-offering
at all delighted be.
10 A broken spirit is to God
a pleasing sacrifice,
A broken, and a contrite heart,
Lord, thou wilt not despise.
11 Shew kindnesse and do good, O Lord,
to Sion thine own hill ;
The walls of thy Jerusalem
build up, of thy good will.
12 The righteous offerings shall thee please
and offerings burnt, which they,
With whole burnt-offrings & with calves
shall on thine altar lay.

PSAL. **lii.**

Why dost thou boast, O mighty man
of mischief and of ill ?
The goodness of Almighty God
endureth ever still.
1 Thy tongue mischievous calumnies
deviseth subtilly,
Like to a razor, sharp to cut,
working deceitfully.
2 Ill more then good, & more then truth
thou lovest to speak wrong :
3 Thou lovest all devouring words,
O thou deceitfull tongue.
4 So God shall thee destroy for aye,
remove thee, pluck thee out,
Quite from thy house, out of the land
of life he shall thee root.
5 The righteous shall it see, and fear,
and laugh at him they shall :
6 Lo, this the man is, that did not
make God his strength at all :
But he, in his abundant wealth,
his confidence did place ;

And he took strength unto himself
from his own wickednesse.

7 But I am in the house of God
like to an olive green :
My confidence for ever hath
upon Gods mercy been.
8 And I for ever will thee praise,
because thou hast done this :
I on thy Name will wait, for good
before thy saints it is.

PSAL. **liii.**

That there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude :
They are corrupt, their works are vile,
not one of them doth good.
1 The Lord upon the sons of men
from heav'n did cast his eyes,
To see if any one there was
that sought God, and was wise.
2 They altogether filthy are,
they all are backward gone ;
And there is none that doth good,
no not so much as one.
3 These workers of iniquity
do they not know at all,
That they my people eat as bread
and on God do not call.
4 Ev'n there they were afraid, and stood
with trembling all dismayd,
Whereas there was no cause at all,
why they should be afraid.
5 For God his bones that thee besieg'd
hath scattered all abroad.
Thou hast confounded them, for they
despised are of God.

6 Let Israels help from Sion come,
when back the Lord shall bring
His captives. Jacob shall rejoyce,
and Israel shall sing.

PSAL. **liiv.**

Save me, O God, by thy great Name
and judge me by thy strength ;
2 My pray'r hear, O God ; give ear
unto my words at length.
3 For they that strangers are to me
do up against me rise ;
Oppressours seek my soul, and God
set not before their eyes.
4 The Lord my God my helper is
so, therefore I am bold,
He taketh part with every one
that doth my soul uphold.
5 Unto mine enemies he shall
mischief and ill repay.
6 O for thy truths sake cut them off,
and sweep them clean away.
7 I will a sacrifice to thee
give with free willingness.
Thy Name, O Lord, because it's good
with praise I will confess.
8 For he hath me delivered
from all adversities :

Psalm lv, lvi, lvii.

And his desire mine eye hath seen
upon mine enemies.

PSAL. LV.

LORD, hear my prayer, hide not thy self
from my intreating voice :

2 Attend and hear me, in my plaint
I mourn and make a noise.

3 Because of the enemies voice and for
lewd mens oppression great ;

On me they cast iniquity,
and they in wrath me hate.

4 Sore pain'd within me is my heart,
deaths terrors on me fall :

5 On me comes trembling, fear and dread
o'erwhelm'd me withall.

6 O that I like a dove had wings,
said I, then would I flee

Far hence, that I might finde, a place
where I in rest might be.

7 Lo then far off I wander would,
and in the desert stay :

8 From windy storm and tempest I
would haste to scape away.

9 O Lord, on them destruction bring,
and do their tongues divide :
For in the city violence,
and strife I have espide.

10 They day and night upon the walls
do go about it round :

There mischief is, and sorrow there
in audit of it is found.

11 Abundant wickednesse there is
within her inward part ;

And from her streets deceitfulnesse
and guile do not depart.

12 He was no foe that me reproach'd,
then that esdure I could,

Nor hater that did 'gainst me boast,
from him me hide I would.

13 But thou man who mine equall guide,
and mine acquaintance wast,

14 We joynd sweet counsels to Gods
in company we pass. (house

15 Let death upon them seise and down
let them go quick to hell ;

For wickednesse doth much abound
among them where they dwell.

16 I'll call on God, God will me save,
I'll pray, and make a noise

At ev'ning, morning, and at noon,
and he shall hear my voice.

18 He hath my soul delivered,
that in peace might be,
From battel that against me was,
for many were with me.

19 The Lord shall hear, and them assist
of old who hath abode :

Because they never changes have,
therefore they fear not God.

20 'Gainst those that were at peace with
he hath put forth his hand : (him
The covenant that he had made,
by breaking he profan'd.

21 More smooth the butter were his words
while in his heart was war ;
His speeches were more soft then oyl,
and yet drawn swords they are.

22 Cast thou thy burden on the Lord,
and he shall thee sustain ;

Yea, he shall cause the righteous mans
unmoved to remain.

23 But thou, O Lord, my God, those men
injustice shalt o'rethrow,
And in destructions dungeon dark
at last shalt lay them low.

The bloody and deceitfull men
shall not live half their dayes :

But upon thee with confidence
I will depend alwayes.

PSAL. LVI.

SHEW mercy, Lord, to me: for man
would swallow me outright :
He me oppresseth, while he doth
against me daily fight.

2 They daily would me swallow up,
that hate me spitefully ;

For they be many that do fight
against me, O most by.

3 When I'm afraid, I'll trust in thee :

4 In God I'll praise his word,
I will not fear what flesh can do,
my trust is in the Lord.

5 Each day they wrest my words, their
'gainst me are all for ill. (thoughts

6 They meet, they lurk, they mark my
waiting my soul to kill. (steps

7 But shall they by iniquity
escape thy judgement so ?

O God, with indignation, down
do thou the people throw.

8 My wandrings all what they have been
thou know'st, their number took,
Into thy bottle put my tears,
are they not in thy book ?

9 My foes shall, when I cry, turn back ;
I know't, God is for me.

10 In God his word, I'll praise, his word
in God shall praised be.

11 In God I trust, I will not fear
what man can do to me.

12 Thy vows upon me are, O God :
I'll render praise to thee.

13 Wilt thou not who from death me fard
my feet from falls keep free ;

To walk before God in the light
of those that living be.

PSAL. LVII.

BE mercifull to me, O God,
thy mercy unto me
Do thou extend, because my soul
doth put her trust in thee.

Yea, in the shadow of thy wings
my refuge I will place,

Untill these sad calamities
do wholly overpasse,

Psalm lviij. lix.

1 My cry I will cause to ascend
unto the Lord most hy,
To God, who doth all things for me
perform most perfectly.
2 From heav'n he shall send down, & me
from his reproach defend,
That would devour me: God his truth
and mercy forth shall send.
3 My soul among fierce lions is,
I fire brands live among.
Mens sons, whose teeth are spears & darts
a sharp sword is their tongue.
4 Be thou exalted very high
above the heavens, O God:
Let thou thy glory be advanc'd
o're all the earth abroad.

5 My soul's bow'd down, for they a net
have laid, my steps to snare;
Into the pit which they have dig'd
for me, they fallen are.
6 My heart is fixt, my heart is fixt,
O God, I'll sing, and praise.
7 My glory wake, wake psaltery, harp;
my self I'll early raise.
8 I'll praise thee'mong the people, Lord
'mong nations sing will I;
9 For great to heav'n thy mercy is,
thy truth is to the sky.
10 O Lord, exalted be thy name,
above the heav'n's to stand:
Do thou thy glory far advance
above both sea and land.

PSAL. LVIII.

DO ye, O congregation:
indeed speak righteousness?
O ye that are the sons of men,
judge ye with uprightnesse;
1 Yea ev'n within your very hearts
ye wickednesse have don;,
And ye the violence of your hands
do weigh the earth upon.
2 The wicked men estranged are
ev'n from the very womb;
They speaking lies do stray, as soon
as to the world they come.
3 Unto a serpents poyson like
their poyson doth appear;
Yea, they are like the adder dead,
that closely stops her ear:
4 That so she may not hear the voice
of one that charrn her would:
No, not though he most cunning were
and charrn most wisely could.
5 Their teeth, O God, within their mouth
break thou in pieces small;
The great teeth break thou out, O Lord;
of these young lions all.
6 Let them like waters melt away,
which downward still do flow:
In pieces cut his arrows all,
when he shall bend his bow.
7 Like to a smail that melts away,
let each of them be gone:

Like woman's birth untimely, that
they never see the sun.

8 He shall them take away, before
your pots the thorns can finde
Both living, and in fury great,
as with a stormy winde.
9 The righteous when he vengeance sees
he shall be joyfull then:
The righteous one shall wash his feet
in blood of wicked men,
10 So men shall say, the righteous man
reward shall never misse;
And verily upon the earth
a God to judge there is.

PSAL. LIX.

MY God, deliver me from those
that are mine enemies:
And do thou me defend from those
that up against me rise.
1 Do thou deliver me from them
that work iniquity;
And give me safety from the men
of bloody cruelty.
2 For lo, they for my soul say wait;
the mighty do combine
Against me, Lord, not for my fault,
nor any sin of mine.
3 They run, and without fault in me
themselves do ready make:
Awake to meet me with thy help,
and do thou notice take.
4 Awake therefore, Lord God of hosts
thou God of Israel,
To visit Heathen all: spare none
that wickedly rebell.
5 At ev'ning they go to and fro;
they make great noise, and sound
Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.
6 Behold, they belch out of their mouth
and in their lips are swords;
For they do say thus, Who is he
that now doth hear our words?
7 But thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at them
and all the heathen mock.
8 While he's in power I'll wait on thee;
for God is my high rock.
9 He of my mercy that is God,
betimes shall me prevent:
Upon mine enemies God shall let
me see mine hearts content.
10 Then stay not, lest my folk forget;
but scatter them abroad
By thy strong pow'r, & bring them down
O thou our shield, and God.
11 For their mouths sin, & for the words
that from their lips do fly,
Let them be taken in their pride,
because they curse and lye.
12 In wrath consume them, them consume
that so they may not be:
And that in Jacob, God doth rule
to th'earth's ends let them see.

Psalm lx. lxi. lxii.

- 14 As evening let thou them return
making great noise, and found
Like to a dogs, and often walk
about the city round.
15 And let them wander up and down
in seeking food, to eat;
And let them grudge when they shall not
be satisfied with meat.
16 But of thy pow'r I'll sing aloud
at morn thy mercy praise:
For thou to me my refuge wast,
and tow'r in troublous dayes.
17 O God, that art my strength, I will
sing praises unto thee;
For God is my defence, a God
of mercy unto me.

PSAL. LX.

- O** Lord, thou hast rejected us,
and scattered us abroad.
Thou justly hast displeased been,
return to us, O God.
2 The earth to tremble thou hast made,
therein didst breaches make:
Do thou thereof the breaches heal,
because the land doth shake.
3 Unto thy people, thou hard things
hast shew'd, and on them sent;
And thou hast caused us to drink
wine of astonishment.
4 And yet a banner thou hast given
to them who thee do fear:
That it by them, because of truth
displayed may appear.
5 That thy beloved people may
delivered be from thrall:
Save with the pow'r of thy right hand
and hear me when I call.
6 God in his holiness hath spoke,
herein I will take pleasure:
Shechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoths valley measure.
7 Gilead I claim as mine, by right,
Manasse mine shall be,
Ephraim is of mine head the strength,
Judah gives laws for me.
8 Moab's my washing-pot, my shoe
I'll over Edom throw:
And ov'r Palestina's land
I will in triumph go.
9 O who is he will bring me to
the city fortin'd?
O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide?
10 O God, which hast us cast off,
this thing wilt thou not do?
Ev'n thou, O God, which didest not
forth with our armies go.
11 Help us from trouble: for the help
is vain which man supplies.
12 Through God we'll do great acts: he shall
tread down our enemies.

PSAL. LXI.

- O** God, give ear unto my cry,
unto my pray'r attend,

- 2 From th' utmost corner of the land
my cry to thee I'll send.
What time my heart is overwhelm'd;
and in perplexity;
Do thou me lead unto the Rock
that higher is then I.
3 For thou hast for my refuge been
a shelter by thy pow'r:
And, for defence against my foes,
thou hast been a strong tow'r.
4 Within thy Tabernacle I
for ever will abide:
And under covert of thy wings
with confidence me hide.
5 For thou, the vows that I did make,
O Lord my God didst hear:
Thou hast given me the heritage
of those thy name that fear.
6 A life prolong'd for many dayes
thou to the King shalt give:
Like many generations be
the years which he shall live.
7 He in Gods presence, his abode
for evermore shall have:
8 do thou truth and mercy both
prepare that may him save.
8 And so will I perpetually
sing praise unto thy name.
That, having made my vows, I may
each day perform the same.

PSAL. LXII.

- M**Y soul with expectation
depends on God indeed;
My strength and my salvation doth
from him alone proceed.
2 He only my salvation is,
and my strong rock is he;
He onely is my sure defence;
much mov'd I shall not be.
3 How long will ye against a man
plot mischief? ye shall all
Be slain, ye as a tottering fence
shall be, and bowing wall.
4 They onely plot to cast him down
from his excellency;
They joy in lies, with mouth they bless
but they curse inwardly.
5 My soul wait thou with patience
upon thy God alone:
On him dependeth all my hope
and expectation.
6 He onely my salvation is,
and my strong Rock is he;
He onely is my sure defence:
I shall not moved be.
7 In God my glory placed is,
and my salvation sure:
In God the Rock is of my strength,
my refuge most secure.
8 Ye people place your confidence
in him continually;
Before him pour ye out your hearts:
God is our refuge hic.

Psalm lxi. lxiv. lxv.

9 Surely mean men are vanitie,
and great men are a lie:
In ballance laid, they wholly are
more light then vanitie.
10 Trust ye not in oppression,
in robbery be not vain:
On wealth set not your hearts, when as
increased is your gain.
11 God hath it spoken once to me,
yea, this I heard again,
That power, to Almighty God
alone, doth appertain.
12 Yea, mercy also unto thee
belongs, O Lord, alone;
For thou according to his work
rewardest every one.

PSAL. LXIII.

LOrd, thee my God I'll early seek;
my soul doth thirst for thee,
My flesh longs in a dry parcht land,
wherein no waters be.
3 That I thy power may behold,
and brightnesse of thy face,
As I have seen thee heretofore,
within thy holy place.

3 Since better is thy love then life,
my lips thee praise shall give.
4 I in thy Name will lift my hands,
and blesse thee while I live.
5 Ev'n as with marrow and with fat,
my soul shall filled be;
Then shall my mouth, with joyfull lips
sing praises unto thee:

6 When I do thee upon my bed,
remember with delight,
And when on thee I meditate
in watches of the night.
7 In shadow of thy wings I'll joy,
for thou mine help hast been.
8 My soul thee follows hard; and me
thy right hand doth sustain.

9 Who seek my soul to spill, shall sink
down to earths lowest room:
10 They by the sword shall be cut off,
and foxes prey become.
11 Yet shall the King in God rejoyce,
and each one glory shall
That swear by him: but stopp shall be
the mouth of liars all.

PSAL. LXIV.

When I to thee my prayer make,
Lord, to my voice give ear;
My life sav: from th' enemy
of whom I stand in fear.
3 Me from their secret counsell hide
who do live wickedly:
From insurrection of those men
that work iniquity.
4 Who do their tongues with malice whet,
and make them cut like swords;
In whose bent bows are arrows set,
ev'n sharp and bitter words.
5 That they may at the perfect man

in secret aim their shot;
Yea suddenly they dare at him
to shoot, and fear it not.

5 In ill encourage they themselves;
and their snares close to lay
Together conference they have,
Who shall them see? they say.
6 They have searcht out iniquitie,
a perfect search they keep:
Of each of them the inward thought,
and very heart is deep.

7 God shall an arrow shoot at them,
and wound them suddenly.
8 So their own tongue shall them con-
all who them see shall fly. (found
9 And on all men a fear shall fall;
Gods works they shall declare:
For they shall wisely notice take
what these his doings are.

10 In God the righteous shall rejoyce,
and trust upon his might.
Yea, they shall greatly glory all,
in heart that are upright.

PSAL. LXV.

Praise waits for thee in Sion, Lord,
to thee vows paid shall be.
2 O thou that hearer art of pray'r,
all flesh shall come to thee.
3 Iniquities, I must confesse,
prevail against me do:
But as for our transgressions,
thou purge away shalt thou.
4 Blest is that man whom thou dost choose
and mak'it approach to thee:
That he within thy courts, O Lord,
may still a dweller be:
We surely shall be satisf'd
with thy abundant grace,
And with the goodnesse of thy House,
ev'n of thy holy place.

5 O God of our salvation,
thou in thy righteousness
By fearfull works unto our pray'r
thine answer dost expresse:
Therefore the ends of all the earth,
and these afar that be
Upon the sea, their confidence,
O Lord, will place in thee.

6 Who, being girt with pow'r, sets fast
by his great strength, the hills.
7 Who noise of seas, noise of their waves
and peoples tumult stilleth.
8 Those in the utmost parts that dwell
are at thy signes afraid:
Th' outgoings of the morn and even
by thee are joyfull made.

9 The earth thou visit'st watering it,
thou mak'it it rich to grow.
With Gods full floods thou corn preparst
when thou provid'it it so.
10 Her ridgs thou waterest plenteously,
her furrows settest;

Psalm lxi. lxvii. lxviii.

With showres thou dost her mollifie,
her spring by thee is blest.

11 So thou the year most liberally
dost with thy goodnesse crown;
And all thy paths abundantly
on us drop famesse down.

12 They drop upon the pastures wide,
that do in deserts ly:
The little hills on every side
rejoyce right pleasantly.

13 With flocks the pastures clothed be
the vales with corn are clad;
And now they shout and sing to thee,
for thou hast made them glad.

PSAL. LXVI.

ALL lands to God in joyfull sounds;
aloft your voices raise.

2 Sing forth the honour of his Name,
and glorious make his praise;

3 Say unto God, How terrible
in all thy works art thou?

Through thy great pow'r thy foes to thee
shall be constrain'd to bow.

4 All on the earth shall worship thee,
they shall thy praise proclaim

In songs: they shall sing cheerfully,
unto thy holy Name.

5 Come, & the works of God hath wrought
with admiration see:

In's workings to the sons of men
most terrible is he.

6 Into dry land the sea he turn'd,
and they a passage had,

Ev'n marching through the flood on foot,
there we in him were glad.

7 He ruleth ever by his power,
His eyes the nations see:

8 Let not the rebellious ones
lift up themselves on him.

9 Ye people blesse our God: aloud
the voice speak of his praise:

10 Our soul in life who safe preserves,
our foot from sliding stays,

11 For thou didst prove, & try us, Lord,
as men do silver try;

12 Broughtst us into the net, and mad'st
bands on our loins to ly.

13 Thou hast caus'd men ride o're our
heads
and though that we did passe
Through fire & water, yet thou broughtst
us to a wealthy place.

14 I'll bring burnt offrings to thy house
to thee my vows I'll pay;

15 Which my lips utter'd, my mouth spake
when trouble on me lay.

16 Burnt sacrifices of fat rams
with incense I will bring;

17 Of bullocks and of goats I will
present an offering.

18 All that fear God, come hear, I'll tell
what he did for my soul.

19 I with my mouth unto him cry'd,
my tongue did him extoll,

18 If in my heart I sin regard,
the Lord me will not hear;

19 But surely God me heard; and to
my prayers voice gave ear.

20 O let the Lord, our gracious God,
for ever blessed be.

Who turned not my pray'r from Him
nor yet his grace from me.

PSAL. LXVII.

Lord, blesse and pity us,
shine on us with thy face:

2 That th'earth thy way, and Nations all
may know thy saving grace.

3 Let people praise thee, Lord,
let people all thee praise.

4 O let the nations be glad,
in songs their voices raise.

Thou'lt justlie people judge,
on earth rule nations all.

5 Let people praise thee, Lord, let them
praise thee both great and small.

6 The earth her fruit shall yeeld,
our God shall blessing send.

7 God shall us blesse, men shall him fear,
unto earths utmost end.

Another of the same.

Lord, unto us be mercifull,
do thou us also blesse:

And graciously cause shine on us
the brightnesse of his face.

2 That so thy way upon the earth
to all men may be known,

Also among the nations all
thy saving health be shown.

3 O let the people praise thee Lord,
let people all thee praise,

4 O let the nations be glad,
and sing for joy alwayes;

For right ly thou shalt people judge,
and nations rule on earth.

5 Let people praise thee, Lord, let all
the folk praise thee with mirth.

6 Then shall the earth yeeld her increase
God, our God blesse us shall.

7 God shall us blesse, and of the earth
the ends shall fear him all.

PSAL. LXVIII.

Let God arise, and scattered
let all his enemies be:

And let all those that do him hate
before his presence flee.

2 As smoke is driven, so drive thou them
as fire melts wax away.

Before Gods face let wicked men
so perish and decay.

3 But let the righteous be glad;
let them before Gods sight

Be very joyfull, yea let them
rejoyce with all their might.

4 To God sing, to His Name sing praise;
extoll him with your voice,

That rides on heav'n by His Name JAH
before his face rejoyce.

5 Because the Lord a father is

- Psalm lxxviii.

unto the fatherlesse :
 God is the widows iudge within
 his place of holinesse.
 6 God doth the solitary set
 in families; and from bands
 The chaine doth free, but rebels do
 inhabit parched lands.
 7 O God, what time thou didst go forth
 before thy peoples face :
 And when through the great wilderness
 thy glorious marching was ;
 8 Then at Gods presence shook the earth
 then drops from heaven fell ;
 This Sinai shook before the Lord,
 the God of Israel.
 9 O God, thou to thine heritage
 didst send a plenteous rain ;
 Whereby thou when it weary was,
 didst it refresh again.
 10 Thy congregation then did make
 their habitation there :
 Of thine own goodnesse for the poor,
 O God, thou didst prepare.
 11 The Lord himself did give the word,
 the word abroad did spread ;
 Great was the companie of them
 the same who published.
 12 Kings of great armies foiled were,
 and forc'd to flee away,
 And women, who remain'd at home,
 did distribute the pray.
 13 Though ye have lyen among the pots
 like doves ye shall apper :
 Whose wings with silver and with gold
 whose feathers covered are. (Kings)
 14 When there th' Almighty scattered
 like Salmons snow 'twas white.
 15 Gods Hill is like to Bashan hill,
 like Bashan hill for height.
 16 Why do ye leap ye mountains high
 this is the hill where God
 Desires to dwell, yea, God in it
 for ay will make abode.
 17 Gods chariots twenty thousand are
 thousands of angels strong ;
 His holy place God is, as in
 mount Sinai, then among.
 18 Thou hast, O Lord, most glorious
 ascended up on high,
 And in triumph victorious led
 captive captivitie :
 Thou hast receaved gifts for men,
 for such as did rebell,
 Yea, ev'n for them, that God the Lord
 in midst of them might dwell.
 19 Blest be the Lord, who is to us
 of our salvation God,
 Who daibie with his benefits
 us plenteously doth load.
 20 He of salvation is the God,
 who is our God most strong :
 And, unto God the Lord, from death
 the offices do belong.

lxxviii.

21 But surely God shall wound the head
 of those that are his foes :
 The hairy scalp of him that still
 on in his trespasse goes.
 22 God said, My people I will bring
 again from Bashan hill :
 Yea, from the seas devouring deeps, |
 them bring again I will.
 23 That in the blood of enemies
 thy foot imbrud may be :
 And, of thy dogs dipt in the same,
 the tongues thou mayest see.
 24 Thy goings they have seen, O God,
 the steps of Majesty
 Of my God, and my mighty King,
 within the Sanctuary.
 25 Before went fingers, players new;
 on instruments took way ;
 And then among the damsels were
 that did on timbrels play.
 26 Within the congregations,
 blest God with one accord ; |
 From Isra'ls fountain do ye blest
 and praise the mighty Lord.
 27 With their Prince little Benjamins
 Princes and counsell there
 Of Judah were, there Zabulons
 and Naphtalies Princes were. (strong)
 28 Thy God commands thy strength make
 what thou wroughtst for us, Lord,
 29 For thy house at Jerusalem
 Kings shall thee gifts afford.
 30 The spear-mens host, the multitude
 of bulls which fiercely look.
 These calves which people have forth
 O Lord our God rebuke. (strong)
 Till every one submit himself,
 and silver pieces bring :
 The people that delight in war
 disperse, O God, and King.
 31 Those that be Princes great shall them
 come out of Egypt lands,
 And Ethiopia to God
 shall soon stretch out her hands.
 32 O all ye Kingdoms of the earth,
 sing praises to this King ;
 For he is Lord that ruleth all,
 unto him praises sing.
 33 To him that rides on heav'ns of heav'ns
 which he of old did found ;
 Lo, he sends out his voice, a voice
 in might that doth abound.
 34 Strength unto God do ye ascribe :
 for his excellencie
 Is over Israel, his strength
 is in the clouds most hy.
 35 Thou'rt from thy Temple dreadfull
 Isra'ls own God is he (strong)
 Who gives his people strength, and pow'r
 O let God blest be.

PSAL. LXXIX.

Save me, O God, because the floods
 do so garrison me,

Psalm lxi

That ev'n into my very soul
come in the waters be.
1 I downward in deep mire do sink
where standing there is none;
I am into deep waters come,
where floods have o're me gone.
3 I weary with my crying am,
my throat is also dry'd;
Mine eyes do fail, while for my God
I waiting do abide.
4 Those men that do without a cause
bear hatred unto me
Then are the hairs upon my head,
in number more they be :
They that would me destroy and are
mine enemies wrongfully
Are mighty: so, what I took not,
to render fore'd was I.
5 Lord, thou my folly know'st, my sins
not covered are from thee.
6 Let none that wait on thee be sham'd
Lord, God of hosts, for mee.
O Lord, the God of Israel,
let none, who search do make
And seek thee, be at any time
confounded for my sake.
7 For I have born reproach for thee,
my face is hid with shame.
8 To brethren strange, to mothers sons
an alien I became.
9 Because the zeal did ear me up
which to thy house I bare;
And the reproaches cast at thee,
upon me fallen are.
10 My tears and sals t'afflict my soul
were turned to my shame.
11 When sackcloth I did wear, to them
a proverb I became.
12 The men, that in the gate do sit,
against me evill spake;
They also, that vile drunkards were,
of me their song did make.
13 But in an acceptable time
my pray'r, Lord, isto thee:
In truth of thy salvation, Lord,
and mercy great, hear me.
14 Deliver me out of the mire,
from sinking do me keep;
Free me from those that do me hate,
and from the waters deep.
15 Let not the flood on me prevail,
whose water overflows;
Nor deep me swallow, nor the pit
her mouth upon me close.
16 Hear me, O Lord, because thy love
and kindnesse is most good;
Turn unto me, according to
thy mercies multitude.
17 Nor from thy servant hide thy face,
I'm troubled, soon attend.
18 Draw neer my soul, and it redeem,
me from my foes defend.
19 To thee is nay reproach well known
my shame and my disgrace :

Those that mine adversaries be
are all before thy face. (full)
20 Reproach hath broke my heart, I'm
of grief, I look'd for one
To pity me, but none I found;
comforters found I none.
21 They also bitter gall did give
unto me for my meat:
They gave me vineger to drink,
when as my thirst was great.
22 Before them let their table prove
a snare; and do thou make
Their welfare and prosperitie
a trap themselves to take.
23 Let thou their eyes so darkned be,
that sight may them forsake;
And let their loins be made by thee
continually to shake.
24 Thy fury pour thou out on them,
and indignation:
And let thy wrathfull anger, Lord,
fast hold take them upon.
25 All waste and desolate let be
their habitation:
And in their tabernacles all,
inhabitants be none.
26 Because him they do persecute,
whom thou didst smite before;
They talk unto the grief of those
whom thou hast wounded fore.
27 Adde thou iniquity unto
their former wickednesse:
And do not let them come at all
into thy righteousness.
28 Out of the book of life let them
be raz'd and blotted quite;
Among the just and righteous
let not their names be writ.
29 But now, become exceeding poor,
and sorrowfull am I:
By thy salvation, O my God,
let me be set on hie.
30 The Name of God, I, with a song
most chearfully will praise;
And I, in giving thanks to him,
his Name shall highly raise.
31 This to the Lord a sacrifice
more gracious shall prove,
Then bullock, ox, or any beast
that hath both horn and hoof.
32 When this the humble men shall see
it joy to them shall give:
O all ye, that do seek the Lord,
your heart shall ever live.
33 For, God the poor hears, and will not
his prisoners contemn.
34 Let heav'n search, and seas him praise
and all that move in them.
35 For God will Judah's cities build,
and he will Sion save;
That they may dwell therein, and it
in sure possession have.
36 And they that are his servants feed
in Zion

Psalm lxx, lxxi, lxxii.

inherit shall the same :

So shall they have their dwelling there
that love his blessed Name.

PSAL. LXX.

Lord, haste me to deliver ;
with speed, Lord, succour me.
Let them, that for my soul do seek,
sham'd and confounded be.
Turn'd back be they and sham'd,
that in my hurt delight.
Turn'd back be they, Ha ha that say
their shaming to requite.

In thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee :
Let them, who thy salvation love,
say still, God praised be.
I poor and needy am,
come, Lord, and make no stay :
My help thou and deliverer art,
O Lord, make no delay.

Another of the same.

Make haste, O God, me to preserve
with speed, Lord, succour me.
Let them that for my soul do seek
sham'd and confounded be :
Let them be turned back and sham'd,
that in my hurt delight.
Turn'd back be they, Ha ha that say,
their shaming to requite.

O Lord, in thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee :
Let them, who thy salvation love,
say still, God praised be.
But I both poor and needy am :
come, Lord, and make no stay :
My help thou and deliverer art,
O Lord, make no delay.

PSAL. LXXI.

O Lord, my hope and confidence
is plac'd in thee alone
Then let thy servant never be :
put to confusion :
And let me, in thy righteousness,
from thee deliverance have ;
Cause me escape, incline thine ear
unto me, and me save.

Be thou my dwelling rock, to which
I ever may resort :
Thou gav'st commendment me to save
for thou'rt my rock and fort.
Free me, my God, from wicked hands
hands cruel and unjust.
For thou, O Lord God, art my hope,
and from my youth, my trust.
Thou from my womb didst hold me up :
thou art the same that me
Out of my mothers bowels took,
I ever will praise thee.
To many I a wonder am ;
but thou'rt my refuge strong,
Willst let my mouth be with thy praise
and honour, all day long.
O do not cast me off, when as
old age doth overtake me ;
And, when my strength decayed is,

then do not thou forsake me.

10 For those that are mine enemies,
against me speak with hate :
And, they together counsel take
that for my soul lay wait.

11 They said, God leaves him ; him pursue
and take ; none will him save.
12 Be thou not far from me, my God :
thy speedy help I crave.
13 Confound, consume them, that unto
my soul are enemies ;
Cloath'd be they with reproach & shame
that do my hurt devise.

14 But I with expectation
will hope continually ;
And yet with praises more and more
I will thee magnify.

15 Thy justice and salvation
my mouth abroad shall show,
Ev'n all the days, for I thereof
the numbers do not know.

16 And I will constantly go on
in strength of God, the Lord :
And thine own righteousness, ev'n thine
alone, I will record.

17 For, even from my youth, O God,
by Thee I have been taught ;
And hitherto I have declar'd
the wonders thou hast wrought.

18 And now, Lord, leave me not, when I
old and gray-headed grow ;
Till to this age thy strength and power
to all to come I show.

19 And thy most perfect righteousness,
O Lord, is very high,
Who hast so great things done : O God,
who is like unto thee ?

20 Thou Lord, who great adversities,
and sore to me didst show,
Shalt quicken, and bring me again
from depths of earth below.

21 My greatness, & my power thou wilt
increase and far extend :
On every side, against all grief,
thou wilt me comfort send.

22 Thee, ev'n thy truth He also praise
my God, with psalteric ;
Thou holy one of Israel,
with harp I'll sing to thee.

23 My lips shall much rejoyce in thee,
when I thy praises sound :
My soul, which thou redeemed hast,
in joy shall much abound.

24 My tongue thy justice shall proclaim
continuing all day long :
For they confounded are, and sham'd,
that seek to do me wrong.

PSAL. LXXII.

O Lord, thy judgements give the King,
his son thy righteousness.
2 With right he shall thy people judge,
thy poor with uprightness.
3 The lofty mountains shall bring forth
unto

Psalm lxxii, lxxiii.

unto the people peace ;
Likewise the little hills the same
shall do by righteousness.

4 The peoples poor ones he shall judge,
the needies children save :
And those shall he in pieces break
who them oppressed have.

5 They shall thee fear, while sun & moon
do last, through ages all.

6 Like rain on mown grasse he shal drop,
or shoures on earth that fall.

7 The just shall flourish in his dayes,
and prosper in his reign :
He shall, while doth the moon endure,
abundant peace maintain.

8 His large and great dominion shall
from sea to sea extend,
It from the river shall reach forth
unto earths utmost end.

9 They, in the wildernesse that dwell,
bow down before him must :
And they, that are his enemies,
shall lick the very dust.

10 The Kings of Tarsish, and the Isles
to him shall presents bring ;
And unto him shall offer gifts
Sheba's and Seba's King.

11 Yea, all the mighty Kings on earth
before him down shall fall :
And all the nations of the world
do service to him shall.

12 For He the needy shall preserve,
when he to Him doth call ;
The poor also, and him that hath
no help of man at all.

13 The poor man and the indigent
in mercy He shall spare :
He shall preserve alive the souls
of those that needy are.

14 Both from deceit and violence,
their soul He shall set free :
And in his sight right precious
and dear their blood shall be.

15 Yea, He shall live, and giv'n to Him
shall be of Sheba's gold ;
For Him still shall they pray, and He
shall daily be extoll'd,

16 Of corn an handfull in the earth
on tops of mountains high, (trees
With prosperous fruit shall shake, like
on Lebanon that be.

The city shall be flourishing,
her citizens abound

In number shall, like to the grasse
that growes upon the ground.

17 His Name for ever shall endure,
last like the Sun it shall :

Men shall be blest in him, and blest
all nations shall him call.

18 Now blessed be the Lord, our God,
the God of Israel,
For He alone doth wondrous works,
in glory that excell,

19 And blessed be his glorious Name
to all eternitie ;

The whole earth let His glory fill :
Amen, so let it be.

PSAL. LXXIII.

YEt God is good to Israel,
to each pure hearted one.

2 But as for me, my steps neer slip,
my feet were almost gone.

3 For I invious was, and grudg'd
the foolish folk to see,
When I perceiv'd the wicked sort
enjoy prosperitie.

4 For still their strength continueth firm
their death of bands is free :

5 They are not toild as other men,
nor plagu'd as others bee.

6 Therefore, their pride, like to a chain
them compasseth about ;
And, as a garment, violence
doth cover them throughout,

7 Their eyes stand out with fat, they have
more then their hearts could wish.

8 They are corrupt, their talk of wrong
both lewd and lustie is.

9 They set their mouth against § heaven
in their blasphemous talk ;
And their reproaching tongues through
the earth at large doth walk.

10 His people oftentimes for this
look back, and turn about,
Sith waters of so full a cup
to these are powred out.

11 And thus they say, How can it be
that God these things doth know ?
Or, can there in the Highest be
knowledge of things below ?

12 Behold, these are the wicked ones,
yet prosper at their will
In worldly things, they do increase
in wealth and riches fill.

13 I verily have done in vain
my heart to purifie :
To no effect in innocence
washed my hands have I.

14 For dayly, and all day through
great plagues I suffered have ;
Yea every morning I of new
did chastisment receive.

15 If in this manner foolishly
to speak I would intend,
Thy childrens generation
behold I should offend.

16 When I this thought to know, it was
too hard a thing for me,

17 Till to Gods Sanctuary I went,
then I their end did see.

18 Assuredly thou didst them set
a slippery place upon :
Them suddenly thou castedst down
into destruction.

19 How in a moment, suddenly
to ruine brought are they !
With fearfull terrors utterly

Psalm lxxiv.

they are consumed away.

Ev'n like unto a dream, when one
from sleeping doth arise;
thou, O Lord, when thou awak'st,
their image shalt despise.

Thus griev'd was my heart in me,
and me my reins oppress.

So rude was I, and ignorant,
and in thy sight a beast.

Nevertheless continually,

O Lord, I am with thee:
thou dost me hold by my right hand,
and still upholdest me.

Thou, with thy counsell, while I live
wilt me conduct and guide;

And to thy glory afterward
receive me, to abide.

Whom have I in the heavens high,
but thee, O Lord, alone?

And in the earth, whom I desire
beside thee, there is none.

My flesh and heart doth faint & fail,
—but God doth fail me never;

For of my heart God is the strength
and portion for ever.

For lo, they that are far from thee,
for ever perish shall:

Them, that a whoring from thee go,
thou hast destroyed all.

But surely it is good for me,
that I draw near to God:

O God I trust that all thy works
I may declare abroad.

PSAL. LXXIV.

O God, why hast thou cast us off?
is it for evermore?

Against thy pasture sheep why doth
thine anger smooke so fore?

O call to thy remembrance
thy congregation,

Which thou hast purchased of old;
still think the same upon.

Herod of thine inheritance,
which thou redeemed hast,

Is Zion hill, wherein thou had'st
thy dwelling in times past.

To these long desolations
thy feet lift, do not tarry;

For all the ills thy foes have done
within thy Sanctuary.

Amidst thy congregations
thy enemies let rear:

For as enemies they set up, for signs
of triumph, thee before.

A man was famous, and was had
in estimation,

According as he lifted up
his axe thick trees upon.

But all at once with axes now
and hammers they go to,

And down the carved work thereof
they break, and quite undo.

7 They fired have thy Sanctuaries
and have defil'd the same,
By casting down into the ground
the place where dwelt thy Names

8 Thus said they in their hearts, Let us
destroy them out of hand:

They burnt up all the Synagogues
of God, within the land.

9 Our signs we do not now behold,
there is not us among

A prophet more, nor any one
that knows the time how long,

10 How long, Lord, shall the enemy
thus in reproach exclaim?

And shall the adversary thus
always blaspheme thy Name?

11 Thy hand, ev'n thy right hand of might
why dost thou thus draw back?

O from thy bosom pluck it out,
for our deliverance sake.

12 For certainly God is my King,
ev'n from the times of old,

Working in midst of all the earth
salvation manifold.

13 The sea, by thy great pow'r to part
a sunder, thou didst make;

And thou the dragons heads, O Lord,
within the waters brake.

14 The Leviathans heads, thou brake
in pieces and didst give

Him to be meat unto the folk
in wilderness that live.

15 Thou clave the fountain and the fount
which did with streams abound;

Thou dry'd'st the mighty waters up
unto the very ground.

16 Thine only is the day, O Lord,
thine also is the night,

And thou alone prepared hast
the sun and shining light.

17 By thee the borders of the earth
were settled every where:

The summer and the winter both
by thee created were.

18 That thine enemy reproach'd hath,
O keep it in record;

And that the foolish people have
blasphem'd thy Name, O Lord,

19 Unto the multitude do not
thy turtles soul deliver;

The congregation of thy poor
do not forget for ever.

20 Unto thy covenant have respect:
for earths dark places be

Full of the habitations
of horrid cruelty.

21 O let not those that be oppress'd
return again with thine;

Let those that poor and needy are
give praise unto thy Name.

22 Do thou, O God, arise and plead
the cause that is thine own:

Remember how thou art reproach'd

Psalm lxxv. lxxvi. lxxvii.

Still by the foolish one.

- 23 Do not forget the voice of those
that are thine enemies :
Of those the tumult ever grows
that do against thee rise.

PSAL. LXXV.

TO thee, O God, do we give thanks
we do give thanks to thee :
Because thy wondrous works declare
thy great Name near to be.
2 I purpose, when I shall receive
the congregation,
That I shall judgement uprightly
render to every one.

- 3 Dissolved is the land, withall
that in the same do dwell :
But I the pillars thereof do
bear up, and stablish well.
4 To the foolish people said,
Do not deal foolishly ;
And unto those that wicked are,
Lift not your horn on high.

- 5 Lift not your horn on high, nor speak
with stubborn neck : but know,
That nor from east, nor west, nor south
promotion doth flow.
7 But God is Judge : He puts down one,
and sets another up.
8 For in the hand of God most high
of red wine is a cup.

It's full of mixture ; he pours forth,
and makes the wicked all
Wring out the bitter dregs thereof,
yea, and they drink them shall.

- 9 But I, for ever will declare
I Jacobs God will praise.

- 10 All horns of lewd men I'll cut off :
but just mens horns will raise.

PSAL. LXXVI.

IN Judah's land God is well known,
his Name's in Israel great :

- 2 In Salem is his Tabernacle,
in Zion is his Seat.
3 There arrows of the bow he brake,
the shield, the sword, the war.
4 More glorious thou then hills of prey
more excellent art far.

- 5 Those y were stout of heart are spoil'd,
they slept their sleep outright ;
And none of those their hands did finde
that were the men of might.

- 6 When thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
had forth against them past,
Their horses and their chariots both
were in a dead sleep cast.

- 7 Thou Lord, ev'n thou art he that should
be fear'd, and who is he
That n ay stand up before thy sight,
if once thou angry be ?

- 8 From heav'n thou judgement caus'd be
the earth was fill with fear. (heard ;

- 9 When God to judgment rose to save
all meek on earth that were.

- 10 Surely the very wrath of man
unto thy praise redounds :

Thou to the remnant of his wrath
wilt set restraining bounds.

- 11 Vow to the Lord, your God, and pay
all ye that near him be :
Bring gifts and presents unto him,
for to be fear'd is he.

- 12 By him the spirits shall be cut off
of those that princes are :
Unto the Kings that are on earth
he fearfull doth appear.

PSAL. LXXVII.

UNto the Lord I with my voice,
I unto God did cry
Ev'n with my voice, and unto me
his ear he did apply.

- 2 I in my trouble fought the Lord :
my sore by night did run,
And ceased not : my griev'd soul
did consolation shun.

- 3 I to remembrance God did call,
yet trouble did remain ;

And overwhelm'd my spirit was
whilst I did sore complain.

- 4 Mine eyes debar'd from rest and sleep,
thou makest still to wake :
My trouble is so great, that I
unable am to speak.

- 5 The dayes of old to minde I call'd,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages, that are past
full many years agoe.

- 6 By night my song I call to minde,
and commune with my heart,
My spirit did carefully inquire
how I might ease my smart.

- 7 For ever will the Lord cast off ?
and gracious be no more ?

- 8 For ever is his mercy gone ?
faile his word evermore ?

- 9 Is't true that to be gracious
the Lord forgotten hath ?
And that his tender mercies he
hath shut up in his wrath ?

- 10 Then did I say, that surely this
is mine infirmity :
He minde the wars of the right hand
of him that is most high.

- 11 Yea, I remember will the works
performed by the Lord,
The wonders done of old by thee
I surely will record.

- 12 I also will of all thy works
my meditation make,
And of thy doings to discourse
great pleasure I will take.

- 13 O God thy way most holy is
within thy Sanctuary :
And what God is so great in pow'r,
as is our God most high ?

- 14 Thou art the God that wonders do

Pſalm lxxviii.

by thy right hand moſt ſtrong :
Thy mighty power thou haſt declar'd
the nations among.

15 To thine own people with thine arm
thou didſt redemption bring :
To Jacobs ſons, and to the tribes
of Joſeph that do ſpring.

16 The waters, Lord, perceiv'd thee,
the waters ſaw thee well :
And they for fear aſide did flie,
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds in water forth were pour'd,
ſound loudly did the ſky :
And ſwiftly through the world abroad
thine arrows fierce did fly.

18 Thy thunders voice alongſt heaven
a mighty noiſe did make :
By lightnings lightned was the world
th'earth tremble did and ſhake.

19 Thy way is in the ſea, and in
the waters great thy path :
Yet are thy footſteps hid, O Lord,
none know ledge thereof hath.

20 Thy people thou didſt ſafely lead,
like to a flock of ſheep ;

By Moſes hand and Aarons thou
didſt them conduct and keep.

PſAL. LXXVIII.

Attend my people, to my Laws
thereto give thou an ear :
The words that from my mouth proceed
attentively do hear.

1 My mouth ſhall ſpeak a ſayable,
and ſayings dark of old :

2 The ſame which we have heard, and
as our fathers told. (known)

3 We alſo will them not conceal
from their poſterity :

4 Them to the generations
to come declare will we :

5 The praiſes of the Lord our God,
and his Almighty ſtrength,
The wondrous works that he hath done
we will ſhew forth at length.

6 His teſtimonies and his law
in Iſrael he did place,
And charg'd our fathers it to ſhow
to their ſucceeding race.

7 That ſo the race, which was to come
might well them learn and know,
And ſons unborn, who ſhould ariſe,
might to their ſons them ſhow :

8 That they might ſet their hope in God,
and truſt not to fall

9 His mighty works out of their mind,
but keep his precepts all.

10 And might not like their fathers be
a ſiſt rebellious race :

11 A race not right in heart with God
whole ſpirit not ſtedfaſt was.

12 The ſons of Ephraim, who nor bows,
nor other armes did lack,
When as the day of battell was
they faintly turned back.

10 They brake Gods covenant, & refus'd
in his commands to go.

11 His works and wonders they forgot
which he to them did ſhow.

12 Things marvellous he brogt to paſſe
their fathers them beheld,
Within the land of Egypt done,
yea ev'n in Zoans field.

13 By him divided was the ſea,
he cauſ'd them through to paſſe
And made the water ſo to ſtand,
as like an heap it was.

14 With cloud by day, with light of fire
all night he did them guide.

15 In deſert rocks he clave, and drink
as from great depths ſupply'd.

16 He from the rock brought ſtreams, like
made waters to run down. (Rocks)

17 Yet ſinning more, in deſert they
provok'd the Higheſt one.

18 For in their heart they tempted God;
and ſpeaking with miſtruſt,

They greedily did meat require
to ſatiſſie their luſt.

19 Againſt the Lord himſelf they ſpake
and murmuring ſaid thus,

A table in the wilderneſſe
can God prepare for us ?

20 Behold he ſmote the rock, and thence
came ſtreams and waters great ;

But can he give his people bread ?
and ſend them fleſh to eat ?

21 The Lord did hear, and waxed wroth,
ſo kindled was a flame

'Gainſt Jacob, and 'gainſt Iſrael
up indignation came :

22 For they believ'd not God, nor truſt
in his ſalvation had :

23 Though ſtouds above he did command
and heav'n's doors open made ;

24 And manna rain'd on them, and gave
them corn of heav'n to eat.

25 Man Angels food did eat, to them
he to the full ſent meat.

26 And in the heaven he did cauſe
an eaſtern wind to blow ;

And by his power he let out
the ſouthern wind to go.

27 Then fleſh, as thick as duſt, he made
to rain down them among :

And feathered fowls, like as the ſand
which ly' th the ſhore along.

28 At his command amidſt their camp
theſe ſhowres of fleſh down fell.

All round about the tabernacles
and tents where they did dwell.

29 So did they eat abundantly,
and had of meat their fill :

For he did give to them what was
their own deſire and will.

30 They from their juſt deſires came

Psalm lxxviii.

their heart and their desire ;
 But while the meat was in their mouth
 which they did so require.
 31 Gods wrath upon them came, and slew
 the fattest of them all;
 So that the choise of Israel,
 o'rethrown by death, did fall.
 32 Yet notwithstanding of all this,
 they sinned still the more :
 And, though he had great wonders wrought
 believ'd him not therefore.
 33 Wherefore their dayes in vanity
 he did consume and wast,
 And by his wrath their wretched years
 away in trouble past.
 34 But when he slew them, then they did
 to seek him shew desire.
 Yea, they return'd. and after God
 right early did inquire.
 35 And that the Lord had been their rock
 they did remember then :
 Ev'n that the high Almighty God
 had their Redeemer been.
 36 Yet in their mouth they flattered him,
 and spake but faintly,
 And they unto the God of truth
 with their false tongues did ly.
 37 For, tho' their words were good, their
 will with him was not sincere : (heart
 Unstedfast and perfidious
 they in his covenant were.
 38 But full of pity, he forgave
 their sin, them did not slay
 Nor stir'd up all his wrath, but oft
 his anger tun'd away.
 39 For that they were but fading flesh
 to minde he did recall :
 A winde that passeth soon away,
 and not returns at all.
 40 How often did they him provoke
 within the wilderness ?
 And in the desert did him grieve
 with their rebelliousness ?
 41 Yea, turning back they tempted God
 and limits set upon
 Him who in midst of Israel is
 the only Holy One.
 42 They did not call to minde his pow'r,
 nor yet the day when he
 Deliver'd them out of the hand
 of their fierce enemy.
 43 Nor how great signes in Egypt land
 He openly had wrought,
 What miracles in Zoan field
 His hand to passe had brought.
 44 How lakes and rivers every where
 He turned into blood :
 So that nor man nor bea^t could drink
 of standing lake or foud.
 45 He brought among them swarms of flies
 which did them fore annoy :
 And diverse kinds of filthy frogs
 he sent, them to destroy.

46 He to the caterpillar gave
 the fruits of all their soil :
 Their labours He deliver'd up
 unto the locusts spoil.
 47 Their vines with hail, their sycomore
 he with the frost did blast.
 48 Their beasts to hail He gave, their flocks
 hot thunder-bolts did wast.
 49 Firce burning wrath he on them cast
 and indignation strong.
 And trouble sore, by sending forth
 ill angels them among.
 50 He to his wrath made way : their soul
 from death he did not save :
 But over to the pestilence
 the lifes of them he gave.
 51 In Egypt land the first-born all
 he smote down every where :
 Amongst the tents of Ham, ev'n these
 chief of their strength that were.
 52 But his own people like to sheep
 thence to go forth he made :
 And He amidst the wilderness
 them, as a flock, did lead.
 53 And he them safely on did lead,
 so that they did not fear :
 Whereas their enemies by the sea
 quite overwhelmed were.
 54 To borders of his Sanctuary
 the Lord his people led :
 Ev'n to the mount which his right hand
 for them had purchased.
 55 The nations of Canaan
 by his Almighty hand
 Before their face he did expell
 out of their native land,
 Which for inheritance to them
 by line he did divide,
 And made the tribes of Israel,
 within their tents abide.
 56 Yet God most high they did provoke
 and tempted ever still,
 And to observe his testimonies
 did not incline their will.
 57 But like their fathers turned back,
 and dealt unfaithfully :
 Aside they turned, like a bow
 that shoots deceitfullie.
 58 For they to anger did provoke
 him with their places hie :
 And with their graven images
 mov'd him to jealousy.
 59 When God heard this, He waxed wroth
 and much loath'd Israel then :
 60 So Shilohs tent he left, the tent
 which he had plac'd with men :
 61 And he his strength deliver'd
 into captivity,
 He left his glory in the hand,
 of his proud enemy.
 62 His people also he gave over
 unto the swords fierce rage :
 So fore his wrath inflamed was
 against his heritage.

Psalm lxxix. lxxx.

63 The fire consumed their choise young
their maids no marriage had. (men)
64 And when their priests sel by sword
their wives no mourning made.
65 But then the Lord arose, as one
that doth from sleep awake :
And like a gyant, that by wine
refreshed, a shout doth make.
66 Upon his enemies hinder parts
he made his stroke to fall :
And so upon them he did put
a shame perpetual.
67 Moreover, He the tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse :
The mighty tribe of Ephraim
He would in no wise chuse.
68 But he did chuse Jehudahs tribe
to be the rest above,
And of mount Zion he made choise,
which he so much did love.
69 And he his sanctuary built,
like to a pallace hy,
Like to the earth, which he did found
to perpetuity.
70 Of David, that his servant was,
he also choise did make :
And even from the folds of sheep
was pleased him to take.
71 From waiting on the ewes with young,
he brought him for to feed
Israel, his inheritance,
His people, Jacobs seed.
72 So after the integrity
of his heart he then sed :
And by the good skill of his hands
them wisely governed.
P S A L. L X X I X.
O God, the heathen entred have
thine heritage, by them
Defiled is thy house, on heaps
they laid Jerusalem.
73 The bodies of thy servants they
have cast forth, to be meat
To rav'nous fowls, thy dear saints flesh
they give to beasts, to eat.
74 Their blood about Jerusalem
like water they have shed :
And there was none to bury them,
when they were slain and dead.
75 Unto our neighbours a reproach
most base, become are we ;
A scorn and laughing stock to them
that round about us be.
76 How long, Lord, shall thine anger last?
wilt thou still keep the same ?
And shall thy servant jealousie
burn like unto a flene ?
77 On heathens pour thy fury forth,
that have thee never known,
And on these Kingdoms which thy Name
have never call'd upon.
78 For these are they who Jacob have
devoured cruelle,

And they his habitation
have caused waste to ly.
8 Against us minde not former sins;
thy tender mercies show,
Let them prevent us speedily,
for we're brought very low.
9 For thy Names glory help us, Lord,
who hast our saviour bin :
Deliver us; for thy Names sake
O purge away our sin.
10 Why say the heathen, where's their God
let him to them be known,
When these, who shed thy servants blood
are in our sight o'rethrown.
11 O let the prisoners sighs ascend
before thy sight on hy :
Preserve those in thy mighty pow'r
that are design'd to dy.
12 And to our neighbours bosome cause
it seven fold rendred be,
Evn the reproach where with they have
O Lord, reproached thee.
13 So we thy folk, and pasture-sheep,
shall give thee thanks alwayes,
And unto generations all
we will shew forth thy praise.
P S A L. L X X X.
Hear, Israels Shepherd like a flock
thou that dost Joseph guide :
Shine forth, O thou that dost between
the cherubims abide.
2 In Ephraims and Benjamins,
and in Manasschs sight,
O come for our salvation,
stir up thy strength and might.
3 Turn us again, O Lord, our God,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.
4 O Lord of hosts, almighty God,
how long shall kindled be
Thy wrath against the prayer made
by thine own folk to thee ?
5 Thou tears of sorrow gives to them
in stead of bread to eat ;
Yea, tears in stead of drink thou gives
to them in measure great.
6 Thou makest us a strife unto
our neighbours round about :
Our enemies among themselves
at us do laugh and flout.
7 Turn us again, O God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.
8 A vine from Egypt brought thou hast
by thine outstretched hand :
And thou the heathen out didst cast,
to plant it in their land.
9 Before it thou a room didst make,
where it might grow and stand :
Thou causedst it deep root to take,
and it did fill the land.

Psalm lxxxii. lxxxiii. lxxxiiii.

To The mountains valid were with its
as with a covering:

Like goodly Cedars were the boughs,
which out from it did spring.

11 Upon the one hand, to the sea
her boughs she did out send:

On th'other side, unto the fount
her branches did extend.

12 Why hast thou then thus broken down
and tane her hedge away?

So that all passengers do pluck,
and make of her a prey.

13 The Boar who from the Forrest comes
doth wast it at his pleasure:

The wilde beasts of the field also
devours it out of measure.

14 O God of hosts, we thee beseech
return now unto thine:

Look down from heav'n in love, behold
and visit this thy vine.

15 This vineyard which thine own right
hath planted us among:

And that same branch, which for thy self
thou hast made to be strong.

16 Burnt up it is with flaming fire,
it also is cut down:

They utterly are perished
when as thy face doth frown.

17 O let thy hand be still upon
the man of thy right hand:

The son of man, whom for thy self
thou madest strong to stand.

18 So hence forth we will not go back
nor turn from thee at all:

19 do thou quicken us: and we
upon thy Name will call.

20 Turn us again, O Lord God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe

To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

PSAL. LXXXI.

Sing loud to God, our strength: with joy
to Jacobs God do sing.

2 Take up a Psalm, the pleasant harp,
timbrel and psaltry bring:

3 Blow trumpets at new moon, what day
our feasts appointed is,

4 For charge to Israel, and a law
of Jacobs God was this.

5 To Joseph this a testimony
he made, when Egypt land

He travell'd through where speech I heard
I did not understand.

6 His shoulder I from burdens took
his hands from pots did free.

7 Thou didst in trouble on me call,
and I delivered thee.

8 In secret place of thundering
I did thee answer make:

And at the streams of Meribah,
of thee a proof did take.

9 O thou, my people, give an ear,
I'll be testife to thee:

To thee, O Israel, if thou wilt
but hearken unto me.

9 In midst of thee there shall not be
any strange god at all:

Nor unto any god unknown,
thou bowing down shalt fall.

10 I am the Lord thy God, which did
from Egypt land thee guide:

I'll fill thy mouth abundantly,
do thou it open wide.

11 But yet my people to my voice
would not attentive be:

And ev'n my chosen Israel
he would have none of me.

12 So to the lust of their own hearts
I them delivered;

And then in counsels of their own
they vainly wandered.

13 O that my people had me heard,
Israel my wayes hart chose!

14 I had their enemies soon subdu'd
my hand turn'd on their foes.

15 The haters of the Lord, to him
submission should have said:

But as for them, their time should have
for evermore remain'd.

16 He should have also fed them with
the finest of the wheat:

Of hony from the rock, thy fill
I should have made thee eat.

PSAL. LXXXII.

I N gods assembly GOD doth stand:
he judgeth gods among,

2 How long, excepting persons vile,
will ye give judgement wrong?

3 Defend the poor and fatherlesse,
to poor oppress do right,

4 The poor and needy ones set free,
rid them from ill mens might.

5 They know not nor will understand
is darknesse they walk on:

All the foundations of the earth
out of their course are gone.

6 I said that you are gods, and are
sons of the highest all:

7 But ye shall die like men, and as
one of the princes fall.

8 O God, do thou raise up thy self,
the earth to judgement call:

For thou, as thine inheritance,
shalt take the nations all.

PSAL. LXXXIII.

K Eep not, O God, we thee intrat
O keep not silence now:

Do thou not hold thy peace, O God,
and still no more be thou.

2 For lo, thine enemies a noise
tumultuously have made:

And they that haters are of thee,
have lifted up the head.

3 Against thy chosen people they
do craftie counsell take:

And they against thy hidden ones
do consultations make.

Psalm lxxxiv.

Come, let us cut them off, said they
from being a nation;
that of the name of Israel may
no more be mention.

For with joynt heart they plot, in league
against thee they combine.

The tents of Edom, Ishmaelites,
Moabs and Hagars line.

Gabal and Ammon, Amalek,
Philistines, those of Tyre;

And Assur joyn'd with them, to help
Loth children they conspire.

Do to them as to Midian,
Jabin at Kison strand;

And Sifera, which at Endor fell,
as dung to sat the land.

Like Oreb, and like Zeeb make
their noble men to fall;

Like Zeba, and Zalmunna-like,
make thou their princes all:

Who said, For our possession
let us Gods houses take.

My God, them like a wheel, as chaff
before the winde, them make.

As fire consumes a wood, as flame
doth mountains set on fire;

Chafe and affright them with storm
and tempest of thine ire.

Their faces fill with shame, O Lord,
that they may seek thy Name.

Let them confounded be, and vext,
and perish in their shame.

That men may know, & thou to whom
alone doth appertain

the name JEHOVAH, dost most high
o're all the earth remain.

PSAL. LXXXIV.

How lovely is thy dwelling place
O Lord, of hosts, to me!

The tabernacles of thy grace
how pleasant, Lord, they be!

My thirsty soul longs vehemently,
yea, saunt's thy courts to see:

My very heart and flesh cry out,
O living God, for thee.

Behold the sparrow findeth out
an house wherein to rest:

She swallow also for her self
hath purchased a nest.

In thine own altars, where she safe
her young ones forth may bring,

O thou Almighty, Lord of hosts,
who art my God, and King:

Bless are they in thy house that dwell
they ever give thee praise.

It is the man whose strength thou art
in whose heart are thy ways.

Who passing the row, Bacas vale,
therein do dig up wells;

Who the rain that falleth down
the pools with water fills.

So they from strength unwearied go
still forward unto strength,

Still in Zion they appear,
before the Lord as leahs.

lxxxv, lxxxvi.

1 Lord God of hosts, my prayer hear:

O Jacobs God, give ear,

2 See God, our shield, look on the face
of thine anointed dear.

3 For in thy courts one day excels
a thousand, rather in

My Gods house will I keep a door,
then dwell in tents of sin.

4 For God the Lord's a sun and shield,
hee'll grace and glory give;

And will withhold no good from them
that uprightly do love.

5 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,
that man is truly blest,

Who by assured confidence
on thee alone doth rest.

PSAL. LXXXV.

O Lord, thou hast been favourable
to thy beloved land:

Jacobs captivity thou hast
recal'd with mighty hand.

2 Thou pardoned thy people hast
all their iniquities;

Thou all their trespasses and sins
hast covered from thine eyes.

3 Thou tookst off all thine ire, & turned
from thy wraths furiousnesse.

4 Turn us, God of our health and cause:
thy wrath gainst us to cease.

5 Shall thy displeasure thus endure
against us without end?

Wilt thou to generations all
thine anger forth extend?

6 That in thee may thy people joy,
wilt thou not us revive?

7 Shew us thy mercy, Lord, to us
do thy salvation give.

8 Ile hear what God & Lord, will speak
to his folk hee'll speak peace,

And to his saints; but let them not
return to foolishnesse.

9 To them that fear him, surely near
is his salvation;

That glory in our land may have
her habitation.

10 Truth met with mercy, righteousness
and grace kiss'd mutually.

11 Truth springs from earth, & righteousness
looks down from heaven hy.

12 Yea, what is good the Lord shall give:
our land shall yeeld increase,

13 Justice, to set us in his steps,
shall go before his face.

PSAL. LXXXVI.

O Lord, do thou bow down thine ear
and hear me graciously:

Because I sore afflict'd am,
and am in poverty.

2 Because I'm holy, let my soul
by thee preserved be:

O thou my God, thy servant save
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Sith unto thee I dayly cry,
be mercifull to me:

Da.

Rever.

Psalm lxxxvii. lxxxviii. lxxxix.

- 4 Rejoyce thy servants soul: for, Lord,
I lift my soul to thee.
5 For thou art gracious, O Lord,
and ready to forgive:
And rich in mercy, all that call
upon thee to relieve.
6 Hear, Lord, my pray'r, unto the voice
of my request attend.
7 In troublous times I'll call on thee:
for thou wilt answer send.
8 Lord, there is none among the gods
that may with thee compare:
And like the works which thou hast done
not any work is there.
9 All nations, whom thou mad'st shal come
and worship reverently
Before thy face: and they, O Lord,
thy Name shall glorifie.
10 Because thou art exceeding great,
and works by thee are done,
Which are to be admir'd: and thou
art God thy self alone.
11 Teach me thy way, and in thy truth,
O Lord, then walk will I:
Unite my heart, that I thy Name
may fear continually.
12 O Lord, my God, with all my heart
to thee I will give praise:
And I the glory will ascribe
unto thy Name always.
13 Because thy mercy toward me
in greatness doth excell:
And thou deliver'd hast my soul
cut from the lowest hell.
14 O God, the proud against me rise,
and violent men have met,
That for my soul have sought: and thee
before them have not set.
15 But thou art full of pity, Lord,
a God most gracious
Long-suffering, and in thy truth
and mercy plentious.
16 O turn to me thy countenance,
and mercy on me have.
Thy servant strengthen, and the son
of thine own hand-maid save.
17 Shew me a sign for good, that they
which do me hate, may see,
And be a ban'd; because thou, Lord,
did'st help and comfort me.

PSALM LXXXVII.

- U**pon the hills of holiness
He his foundation sets.
1 God, more then Jacobs dwelling: all
delights in Zion gates.
2 Things glorious are said of thee,
thou City of the Lord.
3 Rahab and Babel I, to those
that know me, will records.
Behold ev'n Tyros, and with it
the land of Palestine.
And likewise Ethiopia:
this man was born therein.
4 And it of Zion shall be said,
this man, and what man there

Was born: and he that is most high
himself shall stablish her.

6 When God the people writes, He'll count
that this man born was there.

7 There be that sing, and play, and all
my well springs in thee are.

PSALM LXXXVIII.

Lord God my Saviour day and night
before thee cry'd have I.

2 Before thee let my prayer come,
give ear unto my cry.

3 For troubles great do fill my sou',
my life draws nigh the grave,

4 I'm counted with those that go down
to pit, and no strength have.

5 Ev'n free among the dead, like them
that slain in grave do ly,
Cut off from thy hand, whom no more
thou hast in memory.

6 Thou hast me laid in lowest pit,
in deeps, and darksome caves.

7 Thy wrath lies hard on me, thou hast
me prest with all thy waves.

8 Thou hast put far from me my friends,
thou mad'st them to abhorre me:

And I am so shut up, that I
find no evasion for me.

9 By reason of affliction,
mine eye mourns dolefully;

To thee, Lord, do I call, and stretch
my hands continually.

10 Wilt thou shew wonders to the dead?
shall they rise and thee blesse?

11 Shall in the grave thy love be told?
in dew thy faithfulness?

12 Shall thy great wonders in the dark
or shall thy righteousness

Be known to any in the land
of deep forgetfulness?

13 But Lord, to thee I cry'd, my pray'r
at morn prevent shall thee.

14 Why, Lord dost thou cast off my soul
and hid'st thy face from me?

15 Distress am I, and from my youth
I ready am to dy:

Thy terrors I have born, and am
distracted fearfully.

16 The dreadfull fiercenes of thy wrath
quite over me doth go:

Thy terrors great have cut me off,
they did pursue me so.

17 For round about me every day,
like water, they did roul

And, gathering together, they
have compass'd my soul.

18 My friend thou hast put far from me
and him that did me love:

And those that mine acquaintance were
to darkness did remove.

PSALM LXXXIX.

Gods mercies I will ever sing,
and, with my mouth, I shall

Thy faithfulness make to be known
to generations all.

Psalm lxxxix.

For mercy shall be built, said I,
for ever to endure :
Thy faithfulness ev'n in the heav'ns
thou wilt establish sure.
I with my chosen one have made
a covenant graciously :
And to my servant whom I lov'd,
to David sworn have I :
That I thy seed establish shall
for ever to remain :
And will to generations all
thy throne build and maintain.
The praises of thy wonders, Lord,
the heavens shall expresse :
And in the congregation
of Saints, thy faithfulness.
For who in heaven with the Lord
may once himself compare ?
Who is like God among the sonnes
of those that mighty are ?
Great fear in meetings of the Saints
is due unto the Lord :
And he of all about him, should
with reverence be ador'd.
O thou that art the Lord, of hosts,
what Lord in mightinesse
like to thee? who compass round
art with thy faithfulness.
Ev'n in the raging of the sea
thou over it dost reign ;
And when the waves thereof do swell,
thou stillest them again.
In Rahab in pieces thou didst break,
like one that slaughterd is ;
And with thy mighty arm thou hast
dispersd thine enemies.
(own
The heav'ns are thine, thou for thine
the earth dost also take :
The world, and fulnesse of the same,
thy pow'r did found and make.
The north and south from thee alone
their first beginning had :
Both Tabor mount, and Hermon hill
shall in thy Name be glad.
Thou hast an arm that's full of pow'r
thy hand is great in might ;
And thy right hand exceedingly
exalted is in height.
Justice and judgement of thy throne
are made thy dwelling place :
Mercy, accompan'd with truth,
shall go before thy face.
O greatly blest the people are,
the joyfull sound that know :
The brightness of thy face, O Lord,
they ever on shall go.
They in thy name shall all the day
rejoyce exceedingly.
And in thy righteousness shall they
exalted be on hy.
Because the glory of their strength
doth only stand in thee,
And in thy favour shall our horn
and pow'r exalted be.

18 For God is our defence, and he
to us doth safety bring :
The Holy One of Israel
is our Almighty King.
19 In vision to thy holy one
thou saidst, I help upon
A strong one laid; out of the fosse
I rais'd a chosen One,
20 Ev'n David, I have found him out
a servant unto me ;
And with my holy oyl my King
anointed him to be.
21 With whom my hand shall stablish be,
mine arm shall make him strong.
22 On him the foe shall not exact,
nor son of mischief wrong.
23 I will beat down before his face
all his malicious foes :
I will them greatly plague, who do
with hatred him oppose.
24 My mercy, and my faithfulness
with him yet still shall be ;
And in my name his horn and pow'r,
men shall exalted see.
25 His hand and pow'r shall reach afar,
I'll set it in the sea :
And his right hand established
shall in the rivers be.
26 Thou art my father, he shall cry;
thou art my God alone.
And he shall say, thou art the rock
of my salvation.
27 He make him my first born, more high
then Kings of any land :
28 My love he ever keep for him,
my covenant fast shall stand.
29 His seed I by my pow'r will make
for ever to endure ;
And, as the dayes of heaven, his throne
shall stable be and sure.
30 But if his children shall forsake
My Lawes, and go astray,
And in my judgements shall not walk
but wander from my way.
31 If they my Laws break, and do not
keep my commandements.
32 He visit then their faults with rods
their sins with chastisements.
33 Yet I'll not take my love from him,
nor false my promise make :
34 My covenant he not break, nor change
what with my mouth I spake.
35 Once by my holinesse I swore,
to David he not lye.
36 His seed and throne shall as the sun
before me last for ay.
37 It like the moon shall ever be
establishd stedfastly ;
And like to that which in the heav'n
doth witness faithfully.
38 But thou displeased, hast cast off,
thou didst abhor and loath :
With him that thine anointed is
thou hast been very wroth.

Psalm xc. xci.

39 Thou hast thy servants covenant
made void and quite cast by :
Thou hast profaned his crown, while it
cast on the ground doth ly.
40 Thou all his hedges hast broke down
his strong holds down hast torn.
41 He to all passers by a spoil,
to neighbours is a scorn.
42 Thou hast set up his foes right hand
mad it all his enemies glad,
43 Turned his sword's edge, & him to stand
in battell hast not made.
44 His glory thou hast made to cease,
his throne to ground down cast :
45 Shortned his dayes of youth and him
with shame thou covered hast.
46 How long, Lord? wilt thou hide thyself
for ever in thine ire :
And shall thine indignation
burn like unto a fire ?
47 Remember, Lord, how short a time
I shall on earth remain :
O wherefore is it so, that thou
hast made all men in vain ?
48 What man is he that liveth here
and death shall never see ?
Or from the power of the grave
what man his soul shall free ?
49 Thy former loving kindnesse,
O Lord; where be they now ?
Those which in truth and faithfulnessse
to David sworn hast thou.
50 Mind, Lord, thy servants sad reproach
how I in bosome bear
The scornings of the people all,
who strong and mighty are.
51 Wherewith thy raging enemies
reproach'd, O Lord, think on,
Wherewith they have reproach'd & steps
of thine anointed one.
52 All blessing to the Lord, our God,
let be ascribed then :
For evermore so let it be,
Amen, yea and amen.

PSAL. XC.

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling
in generations all, (place
2 Before thou ever hadst brought forth
the mountains great or small :
Ere ever thou hadst form'd the earth
and all the world abroad,
Ev'n thou from everlasting art
to everlasting God.
3 Thou dost unto destruction
man that is mortall turn :
And unto them thou say'st, again
ye sons of men return.
4 Because a thousand years appeare,
no more before thy sight
Then yesterday, when it is past,
or then a watch by night.
5 As with an overflowing flood
thou carriest them away :
They like a sleep are, like the grasse
that grows at morn are they.

6 At morn it flourisheth and groweth,
cut down at ev'n doth fade :
7 For by thine anger we consume,
thy wrath makes us afraid.
8 Our sinnes thou and iniquities
dost in thy presence place,
And sett'st our secret faults before
the brightnesse of thy face.
9 For in thine anger all our dayes
do passe on, to an end :
And, as a tale that hath been told,
so we our years do spend.
10 Threescore and ten years do sum up
our dayes and years we see :
Or if by reason of more strength,
in some fourescore they be :
Yet doth the strength of such old men
but grief and labour prove :
For it is soon cut off, and we
fly hence, and soon remove.
11 Who knowes the power of thy wrath
according to thy fear
So is thy wrath, Lord teach thou us
our end in minde to bear.
12 And so to count our dayes that we
our hearts may still apply
To learn thy wisdom, and thy truth,
that we may live thereby.
13 Turn yet again to us, O Lord ;
how long thus shall it be ?
Let it repent thee now for those
that servants are to thee.
14 O with thy tender mercies, Lord,
us early satisfie :
So we rejoyce shall all our dayes,
and still be glad in thee.
15 According as the dayes have been
wherein we grief have had,
And years wherein we ill have seen
so do thou make us glad.
16 O let thy work and pow'r appeare
thy servants face before ;
And shew unto their children dear
thy glory evermore.
17 And let the beauty of the Lord :
our God be us upon :
Our handie works establish thou,
establish them each one.
PSAL. XCL
He that doth in the secret place
of the most high reside,
Under the shade of him, that is
th'almighty shall abide.
2 I of the Lord, my God, will say,
he is my refuge still,
He is my strength, and my God,
and in him trust I will.
3 Assuredly he shall thee save,
and give deliverance
From subtil fowlers snare, and from
the noy'some pestilence.
4 His feathers shall thee hide; thy trust
under his wings shall be :
His faithfulnessse shall be a shield
and buckler unto thee.

Psalm xcii. xciii. xciv.

5 Thou shalt not need to be afraid
for terrors of the night;
Nor for the arrow that doth fly
by day, while it is light.
6 Nor for the pestilence, that walks
in darknesse secretly,
Nor for destruction, that doth waste
at noon day, openly.
7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,
on thy right hand shall ly
Ten thousand dead, yet unto thee
it shall not once come nigh.
8 Only thou with thine eye shalt look
and a beholder be;
And thou therein the iust reward
of wicked men shalt see.
9 Because the Lord, who constantly
my refuge is alone,
Evn the most high is made by thee
thy habitation.
10 No plague shall near thy dwelling come
no ill shall thee befall:
11 For thee to keep in all thy wayes,
his Angels charge he shall.
12 They in their hands shall bear thee up
still waiting thee upon;
Lest thou at any time shouldest dash
thy foot against a stone.
13 Upon the Adder thou shalt tread,
and on the Lyon strong;
Thy feet on dragons trample shall,
and on the Lyons young.
14 Because on me he set his love,
He save and set him free:
Because my great Name he hath known
I will him set on high.
15 He'll call on me, he answer him,
I will be with him still
trouble to deliver him,
and honour him I will.
16 With length of dayes unto his minde
I will him satisfie;
also my salvation
will cause his eyes to see.

PSAL. XCII.

TO render thanks unto the Lord
it is a comely thing,
and to thy Name, O thou most high
due praise aloud to sing.
Thy loving kindnesse to show forth
when shines the morning light:
and to declare thy faithfulnesse,
with pleasure, every night.
On a ten stringed instrument,
upon the psalterie
and on the harp, with solemn sound
and grave sweet melodie.
For thou, Lord, by thy mighty work
hast made my heart right glad;
and I will triumph in the works
which by thine hands were made.
How great, Lord, are thy works each
of thine a deep it is; (thought
A brutish man it knoweth not,
fools understand not this,

7 When those that lewd and wicked are
spring quickly up like grass,
And workers of iniquity
do flourish all apace,
It is that they for ever may
destroyed be and stain:
8 But thou, O Lord, art the most high
for ever to remain.
9 For lo, thine enemies, O Lord,
thine enemies perish shall:
The workers of iniquity
shall be dispersed all.
10 But thou shalt, like unto the horn
of th'unicorn, exalt
My horn on high; thou with fresh oyle
anoint me also shalt.
11 Mine eye shall also my desire
see on mine enemies;
Mine ears shall of the wicked hear,
that do against me rise.
12 But like the palm-tree, flourishing
shall be the righteous one:
He shall like to the Cedar grow
that is in Lebanon.
13 Those that within the house of God
are planted by his grace,
They shall grow up, and flourish all
in our Gods holy place.
14 And in old age, when others fade,
they fruit still forth shall bring:
They shall be fat, and full of saps,
and ay be flourishing.
15 To shew that upright is the Lord,
he is a rock to me:
And he from all unrighteousnesse
is altogether free.

PSAL. XCIII.

THE Lord doth reign, & cloath'd is he
with majesty most bright:
His works do shew him cloath'd to be,
and girt about with might.
The world is also stablished,
that it can not depart.
2 Thy throne is fixt of old, and thou
from everlasting art.

3 The floods, O Lord, have lifted up;
they lifted up their voice:
The floods have lifted up their waves,
and made a mighty noise.
4 But yet the Lord, that is on high,
is more of might by far,
Then noise of many waters is,
or great sea billows are.
5 Thy testimonies, every one,
in faithfulnesse excell:
And holinesse for ever, Lord,
thine house becometh well.

PSAL. XCIV.

O Lord God, unto whom alone
all vengeance doth belong,
O mighty God, who vengeance own'st
thine forth, avenging wrong.
2 Lift up thy self, thou of the earth
the sovereign judge that art,
And unto those that are so proud

Psalm xciv. xcv. xevi.

a due reward impart.

- 3 How long, O mighty God, shall they who lewd and wicked be,
How long shall they who wicked are,
thus triumph haughtily?
- 4 How long shall things most hard by them
be uttered and told :
And all that work iniquitie
to boast themselves be bold ?
- 5 Thy folk they break in pieces, Lord,
thine heritage oppress :
- 6 The widow they, and stranger slay,
and kill the fatherlesse.
- 7 Yet say they, God it shall not see,
nor God of Jacob know.
- 8 Ye brutish people understand,
fools, when wise will ye grow ?
- 9 The Lord did plant the ear of man,
and hear then shall not he ?
He onely form'd the eye, and then
shall he not clearly see ?
- 10 He that the nations doth correct,
shall he not chastise you ?
He knowledge unto man doth teach,
and shall himself not know ?
- 11 Mans thoughts to be but vanity,
the Lord doth well discern.
- 12 Blest is the man thou chastenest, Lord,
and mak'st thy Law to learn.
- 13 That thou mayst give him rest from
of sad adversity, dayes
- Untill the pit be dig'd for those
that work iniquity.
- 14 For sure the Lord will not cast off
those that his people be,
Neither his own inheritance
quite and forsake will he.
- 15 But judgement unto righteousness
shall yet return again,
And all shall follow after it
that are right hearted men.
- 16 Who will rise up for me, against
those that do wickedly :
Who will stand up for me, 'gainst those
that work iniquity ?
- 17 Unless the Lord had been my help,
when I was sore oppress,
Almost my soul had in the house
of silence been at rest.
- 18 When I had uttered this word,
my foot doth slip away.
Thy mercy held me up, O Lord,
thy goodness did me stay.
- 19 Amidst the multitude of thoughts
which in my heart do fight,
My soul, lest it be overcharg'd,
thy comforts do delight.
- 20 Shall of iniquity the throne
have fellowship with thee,
Which mischief, cunningly contriv'd,
doth by a law decree ?
- 21 Against the righteous souls they joyn
the guiltlesse blood condemn :
- 22 But of my refuge Gods the Rock,
and my defence from them,

- 23 On them their own iniquitie
the Lord shall bring and lay,
And cut them off in their own sin,
our Lord God shall them slay.

PSAL. XCV.

- O** Come, let us sing to the Lord,
come, let us, every one,
A joyfull noise make to the Rock
of our salvation.
- 2 Let us before his presence come,
with praise and thankfull voice :
Let us sing Psalms to him with grace,
and make a joyfull noise.
 - 3 For God a great God, and great King
above all gods, he is.
 - 4 Depths of the earth are in his hand
the strength of hills is his.
 - 5 To him the spacious sea belongs,
for he the fained did make :
The dry land also from his hands
its form at first did take.
 - 6 O come, and let us worship him,
let us bow down withall.
And on our knees before the Lord,
our maker, let us fall.
 - 7 For He's our God, the people we
of his own pasture are,
And of his hand the sheep; to day
if ye his voice, will hear.
 - 8 Then harden not your hearts, as in
the provocation,
In the desert, on the day
of the tentation.
 - 9 When me your fathers tempt'd & prov'd
and did my working see :
 - 10 Ev'n for the space of forty years
this race hath grieved me :
I said, this people erres in heart,
my wayes they do not know :
 - 11 To whom I swear in wrath, that
my rest they should not go.
- PSAL. XCVI.**
- O** Sing a new song to the Lord
sing, all the earth, to God :
- 2 To God sing, blese his Names, shew still
his saving health abroad.
 - 3 Among the heathen nations
his glory do declare :
And unto all the people shew
his works that wondrous are.
 - 4 For great's the Lord, and greatly he
is to be magnifi'd ?
Yea, worthy to be fear'd is he
above all gods beside :
 - 5 For all the gods are idols dumb
which blinded nations fear :
But our God is the Lord, by whom
the heav'ns created were.
 - 6 Great honour is before his face,
and majesty divine :
Strength is within his holy place,
and there doth beauty shine.
 - 7 Do you, ascribe unto the Lord,
of people every tribes,
Glory do you unto the Lord,
and mighty pow'r ascribe.

Psalm xcvi. xcviij. xcix. c.

8 Give ye the glory to the Lord
that to his Name is due ;
Come ye into his Courts, and bring
an offering with you.
9 In beauty of his holiness,
O do the Lord adore :
Likewise let all the earth throughout
tremble his face before.

10 Among the heathen say, God reigns :
the world shall steadfastly
be fixt from moving, He shall judge
the people righteously.

11 Let heav'ns be glad before the Lord
and let the earth rejoyce,
Let seas, and all that is therein :
cry out, and make a noise :

12 Let fields rejoyce, and every thing
that springeth of the earth :
Then woods, and every tree shall sing
with gladnesse and with mirth.

13 Before the Lord, because he comes,
to judge the earth comes he :
He'll judge the world with righteousness
the people faithfully.

PSAL. XCVII.

GOD reigneth, let the earth be glad,
and Isles rejoyce each one.

1 Dark clouds him compass, and in right
with judgement dwells his throne.

2 Fire goes before him, and his foes
it burns up round about.

3 His lightnings lighten did the world
earth a way, and shook throughout.

4 Hills, at the presence of the Lord,
like wax, did melt a way :

5 Ev'n at the presence of the Lord
of all the earth, I say.

6 The heav'ns declare his righteousness
all men his glory see.

7 All who serve graven images
- confounded let them be :

8 Who do of idols boast themselves
let thame upon them fall.

9 Ye that are called gods, see that
ye do him worship all.

10 Son did hear, and joyfull was,
glad Judahs daughters were,

11 They much rejoyc'd, because
thy judgement shall appear.

12 For thou, O Lord, art high above
all thing : on earth that are :

13 Above all other gods thou art
exalted very far.

14 Hare ill, all ye that love the Lord :
his saints souls keepeth he,

15 And from the hands of wicked men
he sets them safe and free.

16 For all those that be righteous
sown is a joyfull light,

17 And gladnesse sown is for all those
that are in heart upright.

18 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
expresse your thankfulness,

19 When ye into your memory
do call his holiness.

PSAL. XCVIII.

O Sing a new song to the Lord,
for wonders he hath done ;
His right hand, and his holy arm
him victory hath won.

2 The Lord God his salvation
hath caus'd to be known :
His justice in the heathens sight
he openly hath shewn.

3 He mindfull of his grace and truth
to Israels house hath been :
And the salvation of our God
all ends of th'earth have seen.

4 Let all the earth unto the Lord
send forth a joyfull noise :
Lift up your voice aloud to him,
sing praises, and rejoyce.

5 With harp, with harp, & voice of psalms
unto J E H O V A H sing.

6 With trumpets, cornets gladly sound :
before the Lord, the King.

7 Let seas, and all their fulnesse roar,
the world, and dwellers there.

8 Let floods clap hands, and let the hills
together joy declare.

9 Before the Lord, because he comes,
to judge the earth comes he ;

10 He'll judge the world with righteousness
his folk with equitie.

PSAL. XCIX.

T H' Eternal Lord doth reign, asking
let all the people quake :

He sits between the Cherubims,
let th'earth be mov'd and shake,

2 The Lord in Zion great, and high
above all people is.

3 Thy great and dreadful Name (for it
is holy) let the n ble be.

4 The Kings strength also judgment loves
thou settlest equity,

Just judgement thou dost execute
in Jacobs righteously.

5 The Lord our God exalt on hy,
and reverently do ye

Before his footstool worship him :
the holy-one is he.

6 Moses, and Aaron mongst his priests,
Samuell with them that call

Upon his Name; these call'd on God,
and he them answer'd all.

7 Within the pillar of the cloud
he unto them did speak :

The testimonies, he them taught
and lawes, they did not break.

8 Thou answeredst them, O Lord, our God
thou wast a God that gave

Pardon to them, though on their deeds
thou wouldest vengeance have.

9 Do ye exalt the Lord, our God,
and at his holy hill

Do ye him worshipping for the Lord
our God is holy still.

PSAL. C.

A LL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice

2 Him serve wth mirth, his praise forth tell
Come ye before him and rejoyce.
3 Know, that the Lord is God indeed,
Without our aid he did us make :
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.

4 O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto
Praise laud, and blesse his Name alwayes
For it is seemly so to do.

5 For why? the Lord our God is good
His mercy is for ever sure :
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

another of the same.

O All ye lands, unto the Lord
make ye a joyfull noise.

2 Serve God with gladnesse, Him before
come with a singing voice.

3 Know ye the Lord, that he is God,
not we, but he us made ;
We are his people, and the sheep
within his pasture fed.

4 Enter his gates and courts, with praise
to thank him go ye thither :
To him expresse your thankfulness,
and blesse his Name together.

5 Because the Lord our God is good,
his mercy faileth never ;
And to all generations
his truth endureth ever.

PSAL. CI.

I Mercy will, and judgement sing,
Lord, I will sing to thee.

2 With wisdom, in a perfect way
shall my b^ehaviour be.

O when in kindness unto me,
wilt thou be pleas'd to come ?

I with a perfect heart will walk
within my house at home.

3 I will endure no wicked thing
b^efore mine eyes to be ;
I hate their work that turn aside,
it shall not cleave to me.

4 A stubborn and a froward heart
depart quite from me shall :
A person giv'n to wickednesse
I will not know at all.

5 He cut him off that slandereth
his neighbour privily ;
The haughty heart I will not bear,
nor him that locketh hy.

6 Upon the faithfull of the land
mine eyes shall be, that they
May dwell with me: he shall me serve
that walketh in perfect way.

7 Who of deceit a worker is,
in my house shall not dwell :
And in my presence shall he not
remain: that lies doth tell.

8 Yea, all the wicked of the land
early destroy will I :
All from Gods city to cut off,
that work iniquity.

O Lord, unto my pray'r give ear,
my cry let come to thee :

2 And in the day of my distresse
hide not thy face from me :
Give ear to me : what time I call,
to answer me make haste.

3 For as an hearth my bones are burnt
my dayes, like smoke, do waite,

4 My heart within me smitten is,
and it is withered,

Like very grasse: so that I do
forget to eat my bread.

5 By reason of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my skin,

6 Like Pelican in wildernesse
forsaken I have bin :

I like an owl in desert am,
that nightly there doth moan :

7 I watch, and like a sparrow am
on the house top alone.

8 My bitter enemies all the day
reproaches cast on me :
And being wad at me, with rage
against me sworn they be.

9 For why, I ashes eaten have,
like bread, in sorrowes deep ;
My drink I also mingled have
with tears that I did weep.

10 Thy wrath and indignation
did cause this grief and pain :
For thou hast lift me up on high,
and cast me down again.

11 My dayes are like unto a shade,
which doth declining passe :
And I am dry'd and withered,
ev'n like unto the grasse.

12 But thou, Lord, everlasting art,
and thy remembrance shall
Continually endure, and be
to generations all.

13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy have
upon thy Zion yet :
The time to favour her is come,
the time that thou hast fer.

14 For in her rubbish, and her stones
thy servants pleasure take.
Yea, they the dust thereof
do favour their sake.

15 So shall the heathen people fear,
the Lords most holy Name :
And all the Kings on earth shall dread
thy glory, and thy fame.

16 When Zion by the mighty Lord
built up again shall be,
In glory then, and Majesty
to men appear shall be.

17 The prayer of the destitute
he surely will regard,
Their prayer will he not despise,
by him it shall be heard.

18 For generations yet to come
this shall be on record :
So shall the people that shall be
created, praise the Lord.

Psalm ciii. ciii.

19 He from his Sanctuaries hight
hath downward cast his eye,
And from his glorious throne in heaven,
the Lord the earth did spy :
20 That of the mournfull prisoner
the groanings he might hear,
To set them free that unto death
by men appointed are :

21 That they in Zion may declare
the Lords most holy Name,
And publish in Jerusalem
the praises of the same :

22 When as the people gather shall
in troupes with one accord,
When Kingdomes shall assembled be
to serve the highest Lord.

23 My wonted forces and strength he hath
abated in the way ;

And he my dayes hath shortened :

24 Thus therefore did I say,
My God, in mid-time of my dayes,
take thou me not a way :
From age to age, eternally
thy years endure and stay.

25 The firm foundation of the earth,
of old time thou hast laid :
The heavens also are the work,
which thine own hands have made.

26 Thou shalt for evermore endure,
but they shall perish all ;
Yea, every one of them wax old,
like to a garment, shall :

Thou as a vesture shalt then change,
and they shall changed be.

27 But thou the same art, and thy years
are to eternitie.

28 The children of thy servants shall
continually endure,
And in thy sight, O Lord, their seed
shall be establish'd sure.

Another of the same.

LORD, hear my pray'rs and let my cry
Have speedie access unto thee.

1 In day of my calamity
O hide not thou thy face from me :
Hear when I call to thee, that day
An answer speedily return :

2 My dayes like smoke consume away,
And, as an hearth, my bones do burn.

3 My heart is wounded very sore,
And withered, like to grasse, doth fade
I am forgetfull grown therefore
To take and eat my daily bread.

4 By reason of my smart within,
And voice of my most grievous groans
My flesh consumed is, my skin,
All parcht, doth cleave unto my bones.

5 The Pelican of wilderness,
The Owl in deserts I do watch,

6 And sparrow-like companionlesse,
Upon the houses top I watch.

7 All day long am made a scorn,
Reproach'd by my malicious foes :
The mad men are against me sworn,
The men against me that growe.

8 For I have ashes eaten up,
To me as if they had been bread ;
And with my drink I in my cup
Of bitter tears a mixture made.
9 Because thy wrath was not appeas'd
And dreadfull indignation,
Therefore it was that thou me rais'd,
And thou again didst cast me down.

10 My dayes are like a shade alway,
Which doth declining swiftly passe ;
And I am withered away
Much like unto the fading grasse.

11 But thou, O Lord, shalt still endure
From change and all mutation free,
And, to all generations, sure
Shall thy remembrance ever be.

12 Thou shalt arise, and mercy yet
Thou to mount Zion shalt extend :
Her time for favour which was set,
Behold, is now come to an end,

13 Thy saints take pleasure in her stones
Her very dust to them is dear.

14 All heathen lands and kingly thrones
On earth, thy glorious Name shall feare

15 God in his glory shall appear,
When Zion he builds and repairs.

16 He shall regard and lend his ear
Unto the needies humble pray'rs

17 Th' afflicted pray'r he will not scorn :
18 All times this shall be in record,

And generations yet unborn
Shall praise and magnifie the Lord.

19 He from his holy place look'd down,
The earth he view'd from heav'n on by

20 To hear the prisoners mourning groan
And free them that are dam'd to die ;

21 That Zion, and Jerusalem too
His Name and praise may well record,

22 When people and the Kingdomes do
Assemble all to praise the Lord.

23 My strength he weakened in the way,
My dayes of life he shortened.

24 My God, O take me not away
In mid-time of my dayes, I said ;

25 Thy years throughout all ages last,
26 Of old thou hast established

The earths foundations firm and fast :
Thy mighty hands the heav'ns have made

27 They perish shall, as garments do,
But thou shalt evermore endure :

As vesture, thou shalt change them so
And they shall all be changed sure.

28 But from all changes thou art free,
Thy endlesse years do last for ay.

29 Thy servants, and their seed who be
Establish'd shall before thee stay.

P S A L. CIII.

O Then my soul, blest God the Lord,
and all that in me is

Be stirred up, his holy Name
to magnifie and blisse.

2 Bless'd, O my soul the Lord, thy God,
and not forgetfull be

Of all his gracious benefits
he hath bestow'd on thee.

3 All thine iniquities who doth
most graciously forgive :
4 Who thy diseases all and pains
doth heal, and thee relieve.
5 Who doth redeem thy life, that thou
to death may not go down :
6 Who thee with loving kindnesse doth
and tender mercies crown.
7 Who with abundance of good things
doth satisfie thy mouth :
8 So that, ev'n as the Eagles age,
renewed is thy youth.
9 God righteous judgements executes
for all oppressed ones,
10 His way to Moses, he his acts
made known to Israels sons.
11 The Lord our God is mercifull,
and he is gracious,
Long suffering, and slow to wrath,
in mercy plenteous.
12 He will not chide continually,
nor keep his anger still.
13 With us he dealt not as we sin'd,
nor did requite our ill.
14 For as the heaven in its height
the earth summounteth far,
So great to those that do him fear,
his tender mercies are.
15 As far as East is distant from
the West, so far hath he
From us removed, in his love,
all our iniquitie.
16 Such pity as a father hath
unto his children dear,
Like pity shews the Lord to such
as worship him in fear.
17 For he remembers we are dust,
and he our frame well knows.
18 Frail man, his dayes are like the grasse
as flower in field he grows.
19 For over it the winde doth passe,
and it away is gone,
And of the place where once it was
it shall no more be known.
20 But unto them that do him fear,
Gods mercy never ends;
And to their childrens children still
his righteousness extends :
21 To such as keep his covenant,
and mindfull are alway
Of his most just commandments,
that they may them obey.
22 The Lord prepared hath his Throne
in heavens firm to stand :
And every thing that being hath
his Kingdom doth command.
23 O ye his Angels, that excell
in strength, blesse ye the Lord,
Ye who obey what he commands,
and hearken to his word.
24 O blesse, and glorifie the Lord,
ye glorious hosts of his,
Ye ministers, that do fulfill
what s'c his pleasure is,

25 O blesse, the Lord, all ye his works
wherewith the world is stor'd,
In his dominions every where :
my soul blesse thou the Lord.
P S A L. C I V.
Blesse God, my soul: O Lord my God
thou art exceeding great,
With Honour and with Majestie
thou clothed art in state.
2 With light, as with a robe, thy self
thou coverest about ;
And, like unto a curtain thou
the heavens stretchest out.
3 Who of his chambers doth the beams
within the waters lay ;
Who doth the clouds his chariot make
on wings of winde make way.
4 Who flaming fire his ministers,
his Angels spirits doth make ;
5 Who earths foundations did lay,
that it should never shake.
6 Thou didst it cover with the deep,
as with a garment spread :
The waters stood above the hills,
when thou the word but said.
7 But, at the voice of thy rebuke
they fled, and would not stay :
They, at thy thunders dreadfull voice,
did haste then fast away.
8 They by the mountains do ascend,
and by the valley ground
Descend, unto that very place
which thou for them didst found.
9 Thou hast a bound unto them set,
that they may not passe over,
That they do not return again
the face of earth to cover.
10 He to the valleys sends the spring
which run among the hills :
11 They to all beasts of field give drink
wild ashes drink their fill.
12 By them f fowls of heav'n shall have
their habitation,
Which do among the branches sing
with delectation.
13 He from his chambers watereth
the hills, when they are dry'd :
With fruit and increase of thy works
the earth is satisfi'd.
14 For cattell he makes grasse to grow,
he makes the herb to spring
For th' use of man, that food to him
he from the earth may bring.
15 And wine, that to the heart of man
doth cheerfulness impart,
Oil that his face makes shine, and lard
that strengthneth his heart.
16 The trees of God are full of sap,
the Cedars that do stand
In Lebanon, which planted were
by his almighty hand.
17 Birds of the air upon their boughs
do choose their nests to make :
As for the Stork, the fir-trees the
doth for her dwelling take.

Psalm civ. cv.

18 The lofty mountains for wilde goats
a place of refuge be ;
The Conies also to the rocks
do for their safetie flee.

19 He sees the Moon in heav'n, thereby
the seasons to discern :
From him the Sun, his certain time
of going down, doth learn.

20 Thou darknesse mak'st, 'tis night, then
of sunne'st creep abroad. (beasts)

21 The lions young roar for their prey,
and seek their meat from God.

22 The Sun doth rise, & home they flock
down in their dens they ly.

23 Man goes to work, his labour he
doth to the evening ply.

24 How manifold, Lord, are thy works
in wisdom wonderfull
Thou every one of them haste made,
earth's of thy riches full.

25 So is this great and spacious sea,
wherein things creeping are,
Which numbered cannot be; and beasts
both great and small are there.

26 These ships go, there thou mak'st to
that Leviathan great : (play)

27 These all wait on thee, that thou mayst
in due time give them meat.

28 That, which thou givest unto them
they gather for their food ;
Thine hand thou openest liberally,
they filled are with good.

29 Thou hid'st thy face, they troubled are
their breath thou tak'st away,
Then do they die, and to their dust
return again do they.

30 Thy quickning Spirit thou sendest forth
then they created be :
And then the earths decayed face
renewed is by thee.

31 The glory of the mighty Lord
continue shall for ever :
The Lord Jehovah shall rejoyce
in all his works together.

32 Earth as affrighted, trembleth all
if he on it but look ;
And if the mountains he but touch,
they presently do smoke.

33 I will sing to the Lord most high,
so long as I shall live :
And while I being have, I shall
to my God praises give.

34 Of him my meditation shall
sweet thoughts to me afford ;
And as for me, I will rejoyce
in God, my only Lord.

35 From earth let sinners be consum'd
let ill men no more be.
O thou my sou, bleste thou the Lord,
praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CV.

Give thanks to God, call on his Name
to men his deeds make known.
a Sing ye to him, sing psalms, proclaim
his wondrous works each-one.

3 See that ye in his holy Name
to glory do accord :
And let the heart of every one
rejoyce, that seeks the Lord.

4 The Lord Almighty, and his strength
with stedfast hearts seek ye :
His blessed and his gracious face
seek ye continually.

5 Think on the works that he hath done
which admiration breed ;
His wonders ; and the judgments all
which from his mouth proceed.

6 O ye that are of Abrahams race,
his servants well approv'd,
And ye that Jacobs children are,
whom he choos'd for his own.

7 Because he, and he only, is
the mighty Lord, our God ;
And his most righteous judgments are
in all the earth abroad.

8 His Covenant he remembered hath
that it may ever stand :
To thousand generations
the word he did command.

9 Which Covenant he firmly made
with faithfull Abraham,
And unto Isaac, by his oath
he did renew the same :

10 And unto Jacob, for a Law,
he made it firm and sure,
A Covenant to Israel,
which ever should endure.

11 He saith, I'll give Canaans land
for heritage to you :

12 While they were strangers there, & few
in number very few :

13 While yet they went from land to land
without a sure abode ;
And while, through sundry kingdoms, they
did wander far abroad :

14 Yet notwithstanding suffered he
no man to do them wrong :
Yea, for their sakes, he did reprove
Kings, who were great and strong.

15 Thus did he say, Touch ye not those
that mine anointed be,
Nor do the Prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.

16 He call'd for famine on the land,
he brake the staff of bread.

17 But yet he sent a man before,
by whom they should be fed.

Ev'n Joseph, whom unnaturally
sell for a slave did they ;

18 Whose feet with fetters they did hurt,
and he in irons lay.

19 Untill the time that his word came
to give him liberty,
The word and purpose of the Lord ;
did him in prison try.

20 Then sent the King, and did command
that he enlarg'd should be,
He that the peoples ruler was,
did send to set him free.

21 A Lord to rule his family,
he rais'd him, as most fit;
To him, of all that he possesse,
he did the charge commit.

22 That he might at his pleasure binde
the Princes of the land:
And he might teach his Senatours
wisdom to understand.

23 The people then of Israel
down into Egypt came:
And Jacob also sojourned
within the land of Ham.

24 And he did greatly, by his pow'r
increase his people there;
And stronger then their enemies
they by his blessing were.

25 Their heart he turned to envy
his folk maliciously,
With those that his own servants were
to deal in subtilty.

26 His servant Moses he did send,
Aaron his chosen one:
27 By these, his signes and wonders great
in Hams land were made known.

28 Darknesse he sent, and made it dark:
his word they did obey.

29 He turn'd their waters into bloud,
and he their fish did slay.

30 The land in plenty brought forth frogs
in chambers of their Kings.

31 His word all sorts of flies and lice
in all their borders brings.

32 He hail for rain, and flaming fire
into their land he sent:

33 And he their vines & fig-trees smote,
trees of their coasts he rent.

34 He spake, and Caterpillars came,
Locusts did much abound,

35 Which in their land all herbs consumed
and all fruits of their ground.

36 He smote all first-born in their land:
chief of their strength each one.

37 With gold & silver brought them forth,
weak in their tribes were none.

38 Egypt was glad when forth they went:
their fear on them did light.

39 He spread a cloud for covering,
and fire to shine by night. (bread)

40 They askt, and he brought Quails, with
of heav'n he filled them.

41 He open'd rocks, floods gush't, and ran
in deserts, like a stream.

42 For on his holy promise he,
and servant Abraham, thought.

43 With joy his people, his elect
with gladnesse forth he brought.

44 And unto them the pleasant lands
he of the heathen gave,
That of the peoples labours they
inheritance might have;

45 That they his statutes might observe
according to his word,
And that they might his Lawes obey.
Give praise unto the Lord.

Give praise and thanks unto the Lord:
for bountifull is he:
His tender mercie doth endure
unto eternitie.

2 Gods mighty works who can expresse
or shew forth all his praise?

3 Blessed are they that judgement keep
and justly do alwayes.

4 Remember me, Lord with that love,
which thou to thine dost bear.
With thy salvation, O my God,
to visit me, draw near:

5 That I thy choicest good may see,
and in their joy rejoyce,
And may with thine inheritance
triumph with chearfull voice.

6 We with our fathers sinned have,
and of iniquity
Too long we have the workers been,
we have done wickedly.

7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
didst work in Egypt land,
Our fathers, though they saw, yet thus
they did not understand.
And thy thy mercies multitude
kept not in memory,
But at the sea, ev'n the Red-sea,
provok'd him grievously.

8 Nevertheless he saved them,
ev'n for his own Names sake:
That so he might to be well known
his mighty power make.

9 When he the Red-sea did rebuke,
then dried up it was
Through depths, as throgh the wilderness
he safely made them passe.

10 From hands, of those that hated them
he did his people save,
And from the enemies cruell hand
to them redemption gave.

11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes,
not one was left alive:

12 Then, they believ'd his word, & praise
to him in songs did give.

13 But soon did they his mighty works
forget unthankfully.
And on his counsell and his will
did not wait patiently.

14 But much did lust in wilderness,
and God in desert tempe.

15 He gave them what they sought, but to
their soul he leanne'sse sent.

16 And against Moses, in the camp,
their envy did appear,
At Aaron they, the saint of God,
envious also were.

17 Therefore the earth did open wide
and Dathan did devour,
And all Abirams company
did cover in that hour.

18 Likewise among their company
a fire was kindled then,
And so the hote consuming flame
burnt up these wicked men.

- Psalm cv. cvil

19 Upon the hill of Moreb, they
an idol ca: f did frame,
A molten image they did make,
and worſhipp'd the ſame.
20 And thus their glory, and their God,
moſt vainly changed they
into the likenesse of an ox
that eateth graſſe or hay.
21 They did forget the mighty God,
that had their Saviour been,
By whom ſuch great things brought to
they had in Egypt ſeen. (paſſe
22 In Ham's land he did wondrous works:
things terrible did he,
When he his mighty hand and arm
ſtretch out at the Red-ſea.
23 Then ſaid he, he would them deſtroy,
had not his wrath to ſtay,
His choſen Moſes ſtood in breach,
that them he ſhould not ſlay.
24 Yea, they deſpiſ'd the pleaſant land,
believed not his word;
25 But in their tents they murmured
not harkning to the Lord.
26 Therefore in deſert, them to ſlay,
he liſted up his hand:
27 Mong nations to o'rethrow their ſeed
and ſcatter in each land.
28 They unto Baal-Peor did
themſelves aſſociat:
The ſacrifices of the dead
they did profanely eat.
29 Thus, by their lewd inventions,
they did provoke his ire;
And then upon them ſuddenly
the plague brake in aſſire.
30 Then Phineas roſe, and juſtice did,
and ſo the plague did ceaſe:
31 That to all ages counted was
to him for righteousneſſe.
32 And at the waters, where they ſtrove
they did him angry make,
In ſuch ſort, that it ſared ill,
with Moſes for their ſake.
33 Becauſe they there his ſpirit meek
provoked bitterly.
34 That he uttered with his lips
words unadviſedly.
35 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
did they the nations ſlay:
36 But with the heathen mingled were,
and learn'd of them their way.
37 And they their idols ſerv'd, which did
a ſnare unto them turn:
38 Their ſins & daughters they to devils
in ſacrifice did burn.
39 In their own childrens guiltleſſe blood
their hands they did embrew,
Whom to Canaans idols they
for ſacrifices ſlew.
40 So was the land deſil'd with blood;
41 They ſtain'd with their own way,
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did ſay.

40 Againſt his people kindled was
the wrath of God therefore,
Inſomuch that he did his own
inheritance abhor.
41 He gave them to the heathens hand
their foes did them command:
42 Their enemies them oppreſt, they were
made ſubject to their hand.
43 He many times delivered them,
but with their counſell, ſo
They him provok'd, that for their ſin
they were brought very low.
44 Yet their affliction he beheld,
when he did hear their cry:
45 And he for them his Covenant
did call to memory:

After his mercies multitude
46 he did repent; And made
Them to be pity'd of all thoſe
who them did captive lead.
47 O Lord, our God, ſave and gather
the heathen from among,
That we thy holy Name may praife
in a triumphant ſong.

48 Bleſt be Jehovah, Iſraels God,
to all eternitie:
Let all the people ſay, Amen.
Praife to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CVII.

Praife God, for he is good, for ſtill
his mercies laſting be.
2 Let Gods redeem'd ſay ſo, whom he
from th' enemies hand did free:
3 And gathered them out of the lands,
from North, South, Eaſt, and Weſt.
4 They ſtray'd in deſerts pathleſſe way,
no city found to reſt.
5 For thirſt and hunger in them ſaunts
6 their ſoul. When ſtraits them preſſe,
They cry unto the Lord, and he
them frees from their diſtreſſe.
7 Them alſo in a way to walk,
that right is, he did guide,
That they might to a city go,
wherein they might abide.
8 O that men to the Lord would give
praiſe for his goodneſſe, then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the ſons of men.
9 For he the ſoul that longing is
doth fully ſatiſfie,
With goodneſſe he the hungry ſoul
doth fill abundantly.
10 Such as ſhut up in darkneſſe deep,
and in deaths ſhade abide,
Whom ſtrongly hath affliction bound
and irons ſaſt have ty'd.
11 (Becauſe againſt the words of God,
they wrought rebellioſly.
And they the counſell did contemn
of him that is moſt hie)
12 Their heart he did bring down wiſh
they ſell, no help could have. (griefs
13 In trouble then they cry'd to God,
beſet from ſtraits did ſave.

Psalm cvii. cviii;

14 He out of darknesse did them bring
and from deaths shade them take.
These bands wherewith they had been
asunder quite he brake. (bound)

15 O that men to the Lord would give
praise, for his goodnesse then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.

16 Because the mighty gates of brasie
in pieces he did tear,
By him in sunder also cut
the bars of iron were.

17 Fools for their sin, and their offence
do sore affliction bear.

18 All kinde of meat their soul abhors,
they to deaths gates draw near.

19 In grief they cry to God, he saves
them from their miseries :

20 He sends his word, them heals, & them
from their destructions frees.

21 O that men to the Lord would give
praise for his goodnesse then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.

22 And let them sacrifice to him
off'rings of thankfulnessse,
And let them shew abroad his works
in songs of joyfulnessse.

23 Who go to sea in ships and in
great waters trading be,

24 Within 5 deep these men Gods works
and his great wonders see.

25 For he commands, and forth in haste
the stormie tempest flies,
Which makes the sea with rouling waves
abost to swell and rise.

26 They mount to heav'n, then to 5 depths
they do go down again,
Their soul doth faint, and melt away
with trouble and with pain.

27 They reel and stagger like one drunk
at their wits end they be :

28 Then they to God in trouble cry,
who them from straits doth free.

29 The storm is chang'd into a calm ;
at his command and will.

30 That the waves which rag'd before
now quiet are and still.

31 Then are they glad, because at rest :
and quiet now they be,

32 So to the haven he them brings
which they desir'd to see.

33 O that men to the Lord would give
praise for his goodnesse then,
And for his works of wonder, done
unto the sons of men.

34 Among the people gathered,
let them exalt his Name ;

Among assembled elders spread
his most renowned fame.

35 He to dry land turns water-springs
and floods to wilderness :

36 For sins of th'se that dwell therein
far land to barrenesse.

37 The burne and parched wilderness
to water-pools he brings.

The ground that was dry'd up befall
he turns to water springs.

38 And there, for dwelling, he a place
doth to the hungry give,

That they a city may prepare
commodiously to live.

39 There sow they fields, and vineyards
to yeeld fruits of increase. (plant)

40 His blessing makes them multiply,
lets not their beasts decrease.

41 Again they are diminished,
and very low brought down.

Through sorrow, and affliction,
and great oppression.

42 He upon Princes pours contempt
and causeth them to stray

And wander in a wilderness,
wherein there is no way.

43 Yet setteth he the poor on high
from all his miseries :

And he, much like unto a flock,
doth make him families.

44 They that are righteous shall rejoyce
when they the same shall see ;

And, as ashamed, stop her mouth
shall all iniquitie.

45 Who so is wise, and well these things
observe, and them record,

By'n they shall understand the love
and kindnesse of the Lord.

PSAL. CVIII.

MY heart is fixt, Lord: I will sing,
and with my glory praise.

2 Awake up psaltery and harp,
my self I'll early raise.

3 I'll praise thee'mong the people, Lord,
mong nations thy will I :

4 For above heav'n thy mercies great,
thy truth doth reach the sky.

5 Be thou above the heavens, Lord,
exalted gloriously :

Thy glory all the earth above
be lifted up on hie.

6 That those who thy beloved are,
delivered may be ;

O do thou save with thy right hand,
and answer give to me.

7 God in his holinesse hath said,
herein I will take pleasure,

Shethem I will divide, and forth
will Succoths valley measure.

8 Gilead I claim as mine by right,
Manasseh mine shall be,

Ephraim is of my head the strength,
Judah gives laws for me.

9 Moab's my washing pot, my shoe,
I'll over Edom throw.

Over the land of Palestine
I will in triumph go.

10 O who is he will bring me to
the City fortifi'd !

O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide !

11 O God, thou who hast cast us off
this thing wilt thou not do !

Psalm cix. cx.

And will not thou, ev'n thou, O God,
forth with our armies go :
11 Do thou from trouble give us help,
for helpless is mans aid.
12 Through God we shall do valiantly
our foes he shall down tread.

PSAL. CIX.

O Thou the God of all my praise,
do thou not hold thy peace :
1 For mouths of wicked men, to speak
against me, do not cease.
The months of vile deceit full men
against me opened be :
And with a false and lying tongue :
they have accused me,
3 They did beset me round about
with words of hate full spight :
And, though to them no cause I gave,
against me they did fight.
4 They for my love became my foes,
but I me set to pray.
5 Evil for good, hatred for love
to me they did repay.
6 Set thou the wicked over him,
and upon his right hand
Give thou his greatest enemy
ev'n Satan, leave to stand.
7 And when by thee he shall be judg'd,
let him condemned be :
And let his pray'r be turn'd to sin,
when he shall call on thee.

8 Few be his dayes, and in his room
his change another take.
9 His children let be fatherlesse,
his wife a widow make.
10 His children let be vagabonds
and beg continually :
And from their places desolate
seek bread for their supply.
11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all he hath away :
Of all for which he labour'd hath
let strangers make a prey.
12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherlesse
will let his mercy fall.

13 Let his posterity from earth
cut off for ever be,
And in the following age their name
be blotted cut by thee.
14 Let God his fathers wickednesse
still to remembrance call ;
And never let his mothers sin
be blotted out at all.
15 But let them all before the Lord
appear continually,
That he may wholly from the earth
cut off their memory.
16 Because he mercy minded not,
but persecuted still
The poor and needy, that he might
the broken-hearted kill.

17 As he in cursing pleased was,
so let it so him fall.

As he delighted not to bless
so blesse him not at all.

18 As cursing he like cloths put out
into his bowels so
Like water, and into his bones
like oyl down let it go.
19 Like to that garment let it be :
which doth himself away,
And for a girdle wherewith he
is girt about alway ;
20 From God let this be their reward :
that enemies are to me,
And their reward, that speak against
my soul maliciously.
21 But do thou for thine own Names sake
O God the Lord, for me :
Sith good and sweet thy mercy is,
from trouble let me free.
22 For I am poor and indigent,
afflicted sore am I,
My heart within me also is
wounded exceedingly.
23 I passe like a declining shade,
as like the locust to it.
24 My knees through fasting weakened are,
my flesh hath fatnesse lost.
25 I also am a vile reproach
unto them wade to be :
And they that did upon me look
did shake their heads at me.

26 O do thou help and succour me,
who art my God and Lord :
And, for thy tender mercies sake,
safery to me afford.
27 That thereby they may know, that thou
is thy Almighty hand,
And that thou, Lord, hast done the same
they may well understand.
28 Although they curse & spite, yet, Lord,
blesse thou with loving voice :
Let them asham'd be, when they rise :
thy servant let rejoyce.
29 Let thou mine adversaries all
with shame be cloathed over,
And let their own confusion
them, as a mantle, cover.

30 But as for me, I with my mouth
will greatly praise the Lord ;
And I among the multitude
his praises will record.
31 For he shall stand at his right hand
who is in poverty,
To save him from all those that would
condemn his soul to die.

PSAL. CX.

The Lord did say unto my Lord,
Sit thou at my right hand,
Until I make thy foes a stool,
whereon thy feet may stand.
3 The Lord shall out of Zion send :
the rod of thy great pow'r :
In midst of all thine enemies
be thou the Governour.

3 A willing people, in thy day
of pow'r, shall come to thee.

Psalm cxi, cxii, cxlii, cxiv.

In holy beauties, from mornes womb:
thy youth like dew shall be.

4 The Lord himself hath made an oath
and will repent him never,
Of th' order of Melchisedek
thou art a Priest for ever.

5 The glorious and mighty Lord,
that sits at thy right hand,
Shall, in his day of wrath, strike through
Kings, that do him withstand.

6 He shall among the heathen judge,
he shall with bodies dead
The places fill, o're many lands,
he wound shall every head.

7 The brook that runneth in the way
with drink shall him supply:
And for this cause, in triumph he
shall lift his head on high.

PSAL. CXI.

Praise ye Lord: with my whole heart
I will Gods praise declare,
Where the assemblies of the just
and congregations are.

1 The whole works of the Lord our God
are great above all measure,
Sought out they are of every one
that do therein take pleasure.

3 His works most honourable is,
most glorious and pure,
And his untainted righteousness
for ever doth endure.

4 His works most wonderfull he hath
made to be thought upon:
The Lord is gracious, and he is
full of compassion.

5 He giveth meat unto all those
that truly do him fear;
And evermore his Covenant
he in his minde will bear.

6 He did the power of his works
unto his people show,
When he the heathens heritage
upon them did bestow.

7 His handy-works are truth and right:
all his commands are sure;
8 And done in truth and uprightness,
they evermore endure.

9 He sett redemption to his folk,
his Covenant for ay
He did command: holy his Name
and reverend is alway.

10 Wisdoms beginning is Gods fear:
good understanding they
have all, that his commands fulfill:
his praise endures for ay.

PSAL. CXII.

Praise ye the Lord. The man is blest
that fears the Lord aright,
He who in his commandments
doth greatly take delight.

1 His seed and off-spring powerfull
shall be the earth upon:
Of upright men blessed shall be
the generation.

3 Riches and wealth shall ever be
within his house in store:

And his unpotted righteousness
endures for evermore.

4 Unto the upright light doth rise,
though he in darkness be;
Compassionate and mercifull,
and righteous is he.

5 A good man doth his favour shew,
and doth to others lend:
He with discretion his affayr
will guide unto the end.

6 Surely there is not any thing
that ever shall him move:
The righteous mans memoriall
shall everlasting prove.

7 When he shall evill tidings hear,
he shall not be afraid;
His heart is fixt, his confidence
upon the Lord is staid.

8 His heart is firmly stablished,
afraid he shall not be,
Untill upon his enemies
he his desire shall see.

9 He hath dispersd, giv'n to the poor,
his righteousness shall be
To ages all; with honour shall
his horn be rais'd on high.

10 The wicked shall it see, and fret,
his teeth gnash, meek away:
What wicked men do most desire
shall utterly decay.

PSAL. CXIII.

Praise God: ye servants of the Lord,
O praise, the Lords Name praise;

1 Yea, blessed be the name of God,
from this time forth alwayes.

3 From rising Sun, to where it sets,
Gods Name is to be prais'd,

4 Above all nations God is high,
'bove heav'n his glory rais'd.

5 Unto the Lord, our God that dwells
on high who can compare?

6 Himself that humbleth things to see
in heav'n and earth that are.

7 He from the dust doth raise the poor
that very low did ly,
And from the dung-hill lifts the man
oppress'd with poverty.

8 That he may highly him advance,
and with the Princes set,

With those that of his people are
the chief, ev'n Princes great.

9 The barren woman house to keep
he maketh, and to be
Of sons a mother full of joy,
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXIV.

When Israel out of Egypt went,
and did his dwelling change,
When Jacobs house went out from those
that were of language strange.

1 He Judah did his Sanctuary,
his Kingdom Israel make:

3 The sea it saw, and quickly fled,
Jordan was driven back.

4 Like rams the mountains, & like lambs

Psalm cxv. cxvi. cxvii. cxviii.

the hills skip to and fro :
O sea why fledst thou Jordan back
why wast thou driven so ?
Ye mountains great, wherefore wast
that ye did skip like lambs ?
and wherefore was it, little hills,
that ye did leap like lambs ?
O at the presence of the Lord
earth tremble thou for fear,
while as the presence of the God
of Jacob doth appear.
Who from the hard and stony rock
did standing water bring,
and by his pow'r did turn the flint
into a water spring.

PSAL. CXV.

Nor unto us, Lord, not to us,
but do thou glory take
unto thy Name, ev'n for thy truths,
and for thy mercies sake.
O wherefore should the heathen say,
where is their God now gone ?
But our God in the heavens is,
what pleas'd him he hath done.
Their idols silver are and gold,
work of mens hands they be ;
Mouths have they, but they do not speak
and eyes, but do not see.
Ears have they, but they do not hear,
noses, but savour not :
Hands, feet, but handle not, nor walk,
nor speak they through their throat.
Like them their makers are, and all
on them their trust that build.
O Israel, trust thou in the Lord,
he is their help and shield.
O Aarons house, trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.
Ye that fear God, trust in the Lord,
their help and shield he'll be.

The Lord of us hath mindfull been,
and he will blesse us still,
will the house of Isra'l blesse,
blesse Aarons house he will.
Both small & great that fear the Lord
he will them surely blesse.
The Lord will you, you & your seed
ay more and more increase.
O blessed are ye of the Lord,
who made the earth and heaven.
The heav'n, ev'n heav'ns are Gods, but he
earth to mens sons hath given.
The dead, nor who to silence go,
Gods praise do not record.
But henceforth we for ever will
blesse God. Praise ye the Lord.

PSAL. CXVI.

Love the Lord, because my voice
and prayers he did hear.
while I live, will call on him,
who bow'd to me his ear.
Of death the cords, and sorrows did
about me compasse round,
pains of hell took hold on me,
I grief and trouble found.

In the Name of God, the Lord.

then did I call, and say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
God mercifull and righteous is,
yea, gracious is our Lord.
God saves the meek: I was brought low,
he did me help afford.
O thou my soul do thou return
unto thy quiet rest.
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath exprest.
For my distressed soul from death
delivered was by thee.
Thou didst my mourning eyes from tears
my feet from falling free.

9 I in the land of those that live
will walk the Lord before.
10 I did believ'e, therefore I spake :
I was afflicted sore.
11 I said when I was in my haste,
that all men liars be.
12 What shall I render to the Lord
for all his gifts to me ?
13 I'll of salvation take the cup,
on Gods Name will I call.
14 I'll pay my vows now to the Lord,
before his people all.
15 Dear in Gods sight is his saints death;
16 Thy servant, Lord, am I,
Thy servant sure, thine hand-maid son,
my hands thou didst unty.

17 Thank-offerings I to thee will give,
and on Gods Name will call.
18 I'll pay my vows now to the Lord,
before his people all.
19 Within the courts of Gods own house
within the midst of thee,

O City of Jerusalem

Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXVII.

O Give ye praise unto the Lord,
all nations that be :

Likewise, ye people all, accord
his Name to magnific.

2 For great to usward ever are
his loving kindneses :

His truth endures for evermore,
The Lord, O do ye blesse.

PSAL. CXVIII.

O Praise the Lord, for he is good :
his mercy faileth ever.

2 Let those of Israel now say,
his mercy faileth never.

3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
his mercy faileth ever.

4 Let those that fear the Lord now say,
his mercy faileth never.

5 I in distresse call'd on the Lord ;
the Lord did answer me,
He in a large place did me set,
from trouble made me free.

6 The mighty Lord is on my side :
I will not be afraid :
For any thing that man can do
I shall not be dismayd.

7 The Lord doth take my part with them

Psalm cxviii, cxi.

that help to succour me:
Therefore on those that do me hate
I my desire shall see,
8 Better it is to trust in God,
then trust in mans defence:
9 Better to trust in God, then make
Princes our confidence.
10 The nations, joyning all in one,
did compasse me about:
But in the Lords most holy Name
I shall them all root out.
11 They compass me about, I say,
they compass me about:
But in the Lords most holy Name
I shall them all root out.
12 Like Bees they compass me about:
like unto thorns that flame
They quenched are: for them shall I
destroy in Gods own Name.
13 Thou sore hast thrust that I might fall
but my Lord helped me.
14 God my salvation is become,
my strength and song is he.
15 In dwellings of the righteous
is heard the melody
Of joy and health: the Lords right hand,
doth ever valiantly.
16 The right hand of the Mighty Lord
exalted is on hy:
The right hand of the Mighty Lord
doth ever valiantly.
17 I shall not die, but live, and shall
the works of God discover.
18 The Lord hath me chastised sore,
but not to death giv'n over.
19 O set ye open unto me
the gates of righteousness,
Then will I enter into them,
and I the Lord will bless.
20 This is the gate of God, by it
the just shall enter in
21 Thee will I praise, for thou me heardst
and hast my safety bin.
22 That stone, is made head corner-stone
which builders did despise:
23 This is the glory of the Lord,
and wondrous in our eyes.
24 This is the day God made, in it
wee'll joy triumphantly.
25 Save now I pray thee, Lord, I pray
send now prosperity.
26 Blessed is he, in Gods great Name
that cometh us to save,
We, from the house, which to the Lord
pertains, you blessed have.
27 God is the Lord, who unto us
hath made light to arise:
Binde ye unto the altars horns,
with cords, the sacrifice.
28 Thou art my God, I'll thee exalt:
my God, I will thee praise.
29 Give thanks to God, for he is good
his mercy lasts always.

PSAL. CXIX.

A L E P H. The first part.

Blessed are they that undefil'd,
and straight are in the way:
Who in the Lords most holy Law
do walk, and do not stray.
2 Blessed are they who to observe
his statutes are inclin'd;
And who do seek the living God
with their whole heart and mind.
3 Such in his wayes do walk, and they
do no iniquity:
4 Thou hast commanded us to keep
thy precepts carefully.
5 That thy statutes to observe
thou wouldst my wayes direct:
6 Then shall I not be sham'd, when I
thy precepts all respect.
7 Then with integrity of heart
thee will I praise and bless,
When I the judgements all have learn'd
of thy pure righteousness.
8 That I will keep thy statutes all
firmly resolv'd have I:
9 do not then, most gracious God,
for sake me utterly.

B E T H. The 2. part.

By what means shall a young man learn
his way to purifie?
If he according to thy word
thereto attentive be.
10 Unfaindly thee have I fought
with all my soul and heart:
O let me not from the right path
of thy commands depart.
11 Thy word I in my heart have hid,
that I offend not thee.
12 O Lord, thou ever blessed art,
thy statutes teach thou me.
13 The judgments of thy mouth each one
my lips declared have:
14 More joy thy testimonies way
then riches all, me gave.
15 I will thy holy precepts make
my meditation:
And carefully I'll have respect
unto thy wayes each one.
16 Upon thy statutes my delight
I shall constantly be set:
And by thy grace I never will
thy holy word forget.

G I M E L. The 3. part.

With me thy servant, in thy grace,
deal bountifully, Lord:
That by thy favour I may live,
and duly keep thy word.
18 Open mine eyes, that of thy Law
the wonders I may see.
19 I am a stranger on this earth,
hide not thy Lawes from me.
20 My soul within me breaks, and doth
much fainting still endure,
Through longing that it hath all times
unto thy judgements pure.
21 Thou hast rebuk'd the cursed proud,
who from thy precepts swerve,

Psal

cxix.

Reproach and shame remove from me
for I thy Laws observe.

Against me Princes spake with spite
while they in counsell sat :

But I, thy servant, did upon
thy statutes meditate.

My comfort, and my hearts delight
thy testimonies be,

And they in all my doubts and fears :
are counsellors to me.

D A L E T H. The 4. part.

My soul to dust cleaves; quicken me
according to thy word.

My wayes I shew'd, & me thou heardst:
teach me thy thy statutes, Lord.

The way of thy commandements
make me aight to know.:

To all thy works, that wondrous are,
I shall to others show.

My soul doth melt, and drop away,
for heaviness and grief :

To me, according to thy word,
give strength, and send relief.

From me the wicked way of lies
let far removed be,

And graciously thy holy Law
do thou grant unto me.

I chosen have the perfect way
of truth and verity :

Thy judgements, that most righteous are
before me, laids, have I.

I to thy testimonies cleave :
shame do not on me cast.

I'll run thy precepts way, when thou
my heart enlarged hast.

H E. The 5. part.

Teach me, O Lord, the perfect way
of thy precepts divine,

And to observe it to the end
I shall my heart incline.

Give understanding unto me,
so keep thy Law shall I ;

Yea, ev'n with my whole heart, I shall
observe it carefully.

In thy Laws path make me to go,
for I delight therein.

My heart unto thy testimonies,
and not to greed incline.

Turn thou away my sight and eyes
from viewing vanities,

And in thy good and holy way
be pleas'd to quicken me.

Confirm to me thy gracious word,
which I did gladly hear,

And to thy servant, Lord, who is
devoted to thy fear.

Turn thou away my fear'd reproach,
for good thy judgements be.

Lo, for thy precepts I have long'd :
in thy truth quicken me.

V A V. The 6. part.

Let thy sweet mercies also come,
and visit me, O Lord.

Ev'n thy benign salvation,
according to thy word.

So shall I have wacrowith I say

give him an answer just,
Who spitefully reproacheth me :
for in thy word I trust.

43 The word of truth out of my mouth
take thou not utterly :

For on thy judgements righteous
my hope doth still rely.

44 So shall I keep for evermore
thy Law continually :

45 And sith that I thy precepts seek,
I'll walk at liberty.

46 I'll speak thy word to Kings, and I
with shame shall not be mov'd ;

47 And will delight my self alwayes
in thy Laws, which I lov'd.

48 To thy commandments which I love
my hands lift up I will :

And I will also meditate
upon thy statutes still.

Z A I N. The 7. part.

49 Remember, Lord, thy gracious word;
thou to thy servant spake,

Which, for a ground of my sure hope,
thou caus'dst me to take.

50 This word of thine my comfort is
in my affliction.

For in my straits I am reviv'd
by this thy word alone.

51 The men whose hearts with pride are
did greatly me deride : (stiff'd

Yet from thy straight commandments
I have not turn'd aside.

52 Thy judgements righteous, O Lord,
which thou of old forth gave,

I did remember, and my self,
by them comforted have.

53 Horror took hold on me, because
ill men thy Law forsake.

54 I in my house of pilgrimage
thy Laws my songs do make.

55 Thy Name by night, Lord, I did mindle
and I have kept thy Law.

56 And this I had; because thy word
I kept, and stood in aw.

C H E T H. The 8. part.

57 Thou my sure portion art alone,
which I did choose, O Lord :

I have resolv'd and said, that I
would keep thy holy word.

58 With my whole heart I did intreat
thy face, and favour free :

According to thy gracious word
be mercifull to me.

59 I thought upon my former wayes;
and did my life well try :

And to thy testimonies pure
my feet then turned I :

60 I did not stay, nor linger long
as those that slothfull are,

But hastily thy Laws to keep
my self I did prepare.

61 Bands of ill men me rob'd, yet I
thy precepts did not slight.

62 I'll rise at midnight, thee to praise,
ev'n for thy judgements right.

63 I am companion to all those,

Psalm cix.

who fear, and thee obey.
64 O Lord, thy mercy fills the earth :
 teach me thy laws, I pray.
T E T H. The 9. part.
65 Well hast thou with thy servant dealt ;
 as thou didst promise give.
66 Good judgment me, and knowledge
 for thy word believe. (teach.
67 Ere I afflicted was, I strai'd,
 but now I keep thy word,
68 Both good thou art, & good thou dost
 teach me thy statutes, Lord.
69 The men, that are puff'd up with pride
 against me forg'd a ly :
 Yet thy commandments observe
 with my whole heart will I.
70 Their hearts through worldly ease &
 as fat as greasse they be : (wealth
 But in thy holy Law I take
 delight continually.
71 It hath been very good for me,
 that I afflicted was,
 That I might well instructed be,
 and learn thy holy laws.
72 The word that cometh from thy mouth
 is better unto me,
 Then many thousands, and great sums
 of gold and silver be.
J O D. The 10. part.
73 Thou mad'st & fashion'dst me : thy Laws
 to know give wisdom, Lord.
74 So who thee fear, shall joy to see
 me trusting in thy word.
75 That very right thy judgements are
 I know and do confesse,
 And that thou hast afflicted me
 in truth and faithfulness.
76 O let thy kindnesse mercifull,
 I pray thee, comfort me,
 As to thy servant faithfully
 was promised by thee.
77 And let thy tender mercies come
 to me, that I may live,
 Because thy holy Laws to me
 sweet delectation give.
78 Lord, let the proud ashamed be :
 for they, without a cause,
 With me perversly deal ; but I
 will muse upon thy Laws.
79 Let such as fear thee, & have known
 thy statutes, turn to me.
80 My heart let in thy laws be found,
 that sham'd I never be.
C A P H. The 11. part.
81 My soul for thy salvation faints :
 yet thy word believe.
82 Mine eyes fail for thy word, I say,
 When wilt thou comfort give?
83 For like a bottle I'm become,
 that in the smoke is set :
 I'm black and parcht with grief, yet I,
 thy statutes not forget.
84 How many are thy servants dayes?
 when wilt thou execute
 judgment on these wicked men

that do me persecute?
85 The proud have digg'd pits for me
 which is against thy Laws.
86 Thy words all faithfull are : help me
 pursu'd without a cause.
87 They so consum'd me, that on earth
 my life they scarce did leave :
 Thy precepts yet forsooke I not,
 but close to them I cleave,
88 After thy loving kindnesse, Lord,
 me quicken, and preserve :
 The testimonies of thy mouth
 so shall I still observe.
A M E D. The 12. part.
89 Thy word for ever is, O Lord,
 in heaven settled fast ;
90 Unto all generations
 thy faithfulness doth last.
 The earth thou hast established,
 and it abides by thee.
91 This day they stand, as thou ordain'd
 for all thy servants be.
92 Uprais'd in thy most perfect Law
 my soul delights had sound,
 I should have perished, when as
 my troubles did abound.
93 Thy precepts I will nev'r forget :
 they quickning to me brought.
94 Lord, I am thine ; O save thou me :
 thy precepts I have sought.
95 For me the wicked have laid wait,
 me seeking to destroy ;
 But I thy testimonies true
 consider will with joy.
96 An end of all perfection
 here have I seen, O God :
 But as for thy commandment
 it is exceeding broad.
M E M. The 13. part.
97 O how love I thy Law ! it is
 my study all the day.
98 It makes me wiser then my foes :
 for it doth with me stay.
99 Then all my teachers, now I have
 more understanding far :
 Because my meditation
 thy testimonies are.
100 In understanding I excell
 those that are ancients,
 For I endeavour'd to keep
 all thy commandments.
101 My feet from each ill way I stay'd,
 that I may keep thy word.
102 From thy judgments have not swerv'd
 for thou hast taught me, Lord.
103 How sweet unto my taste, O Lord,
 are all thy words of truth !
 Yea, I do finde them sweeter far,
 then hony to my mouth.
104 I, through thy precepts that are pure
 do understanding get :
 I therefore every way that's false
 with all my heart do hate.
N U N. The 14. part.
105 Thy word is to my feet a lamp,
 and to my path a light.

Psalm cxix.

106 I sworn have, and I will perform,
to keep thy judgements right.

107 I am with fore affliction
ev'n overwhel'd O Lord :

In mercy raise, and quicken me,
according to thy word.

108 The free-will offerings of my mouth
accept, I thee beseech :

And unto me thy servant, Lord,
thy judgements clearly teach.

109 Though still my soul be in my hand
thy Laws I'll not forget.

110 I err'd not from them, though for me
the wicked statutes did set.

111 I of thy testimonies have
above all things made choice,

To be my heritage for ay,
for they my heart rejoyce.

112 I carefully-inclined have
my heart still to attend,

That I thy statutes may perform
always unto the end.

S A M E C H. The 15. part.

113 I hate the thoughts of vanities,
but love thy Law do I.

114 My shield and hiding place thou art,
I on thy word rely.

115 All ye that evil doers are,
from me depart away ;

For the commandments of my God
I purpose to obey.

116 According to thy faithfull word
uphold and stablish me,

That I may live, and of my hope
affianced never be.

117 Hold thou me up, so shall I be
in peace and safetie still,

And to thy statutes have respect
continually I will.

118 Thou treadst down all : love to stray
false their deceit doth prove.

119 Let women, like dross, away thou putst
therefore thy Law I love.

120 For fear of thee my very flesh
doth tremble, all dismay'd ;

And of thy righteous judgements, Lord,
my soul is much afraid.

A I N. The 16. part.

121 To all men I have judgement done,
performing justice right :

Then let me not be left unto
my fierce oppressors might.

122 For good unto thy servant, Lord,
thy servant surety be :

From the oppression of the proud
do thou deliver me.

123 Mine eyes do fail with looking long
for thy salvation,

The word of thy pure righteousness
while I do wait upon.

124 In mercy with thy servant deal,
thy Laws me teach and show :

125 I am thy servant, wisdom give,
that I thy Laws may know. (have

126 At time thou work, Lord; for they

made void thy Law divine :

127 Therefore thy precepts more I love
then gold, yea gold most fine.

128 Concerning all things, thy commandments
all right I judge therefore :

And every false and wicked way
I perfectly abhor.

P E. The 17. part.

129 Thy statutes, Lord, are wonderful;
my soul them keeps with care.

130 The entrance of thy words gives light
makes wise who simple are.

131 My mouth I have wide opened,
and pantsd earnestly.

While after thy commandments
I long'd exceedingly.

132 Look on me, Lord, and mercifully
do thou unto me prove,

As thou art wont to do to those,
thy Name who truly love.

133 O let my footsteps in thy word
aright still ordered be :

Let no iniquitie obtain
dominion over me.

134 From mans oppression save thou me
to keep thy laws I will.

135 Thy face make on thy servant shine
teach me thy statutes still.

136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes
did run down when I saw

How wicked men run on in sin,
and do not keep thy Law.

T S A D D I. The 18. part.

137 O Lord, thou art most righteous,
thy judgements are upright.

138 Thy testimonies thou command'st
most faithfull are and right.

139 My zeal hath ev'n consumed me,
because mine enemies

Thy holy words forgotten have,
and do thy Laws despise.

140 Thy words most pure, therefore on
thy servants love is set.

141 Small, and despis'd I am, yet I
thy precepts not forget.

142 Thy righteousness, is righteousness,
which ever doth endure :

Thy holy Law, Lord, also is
the very truth most pure.

143 Trouble and anguish have me found
and taken hold on me :

Yet in my trouble my delight
thy just commandments be.

144 Eternal righteousness is in
thy testimonies all.

Lord, to me understanding give
and ever live I shall.

K O P H. The 19. part.

145 With my whole heart I cry'd, Lord;
I will thy word obey. (hear)

146 I cry'd to thee, save me and I
will keep thy Laws alway.

147 I of the morning did prevent
the dawning, and did cry :

For all my expectation
did on thy word rely.

Psalm cxix. cx. cxi. cxii.

148 Mine eyes did timeously prevent
the watches of the night.
That in thy word with careful minde
then meditate I might.

149 After thy loving kindnesse hear
my voice, that calls on thee :
According to thy judgement, Lord,
revive and quicken me.

150 Who follow mischief, they draw nigh
they from thy Laws are far :
151 But thou art near, Lord most firm truth
all thy commandments are.

152 As for thy testimonies all,
of old this have I try'd,
That thou hast surely founded them,
for ever to abide.

R E S H. The 20. part.

153 Consider mine affliction,
in safety do me set ;

Deliver me, O Lord, for I
thy Law do not forget.

154 After thy word revive thou me,
save me, and plead my cause.

155 Salvation is from sinners far,
for they seek not thy Laws.

156 O Lord, both great and manifold
thy tender mercies be :
According to thy judgements just
revive and quicken me.

157 My persecuters many are,
and foes which do combine :

Yet from thy testimonies pure
my heart doth not decline.

158 I saw transgressours and was grieved:
for they keep not thy word.

159 See how I love thy Law! as thou
art kinde, me quicken, Lord.

160 From the beginning all thy word
hath been most true and sure.

Thy righteous judgements every one
for evermore endure.

S H I N G. The 21. part.

161 Princes have persecuted me,
although no cause they saw :

But still of thy most holy word
my heart doth stand in awe.

162 I at thy word rejoyce, as one
of spoil that findes great store.

163 Thy Law I love, but lying all
I hate and doe abhorre.

164 Seven times a day it is my care
to give due praise to thee :

Because of all thy judgements, Lord,
which righteous ever be.

165 Great peace have they who love thy
offence they shall have none. (Law:

166 I hop'd for thy salvation, Lord;
and thy commands have done.

167 My soul thy testimonies pure
observed carefully :

On them my heart is set, and them
I love exceedingly.

168 Thy testimonies and thy Laws
I kept, with speciall care :

For all my works, and wayes each one
before thee open are.

T A U. The 22. part.

169 O let my earnest pray'r and cry
come near before thee, Lord :

Give understanding unto me
according to thy word.

170 Let my request before thee come,
after thy word me free,

171 My lips shall utter praise when thou
hast taught thy Laws to me.

172 My tongue of thy most blessed word
shall speak, and it confesse :

Because all thy commandments
are perfect righteousness.

173 Let thy strong hand make help to me
thy precepts are my choise.

174 I long'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and in thy Law rejoyce,

175 O let my soul live, and it shall
give praises unto thee :

And let thy judgements gracious
be helpful unto me.

176 I like a lost sheep went astray;
thy servant seek, and finde :

For thy commands I suffer'd not
to slip out of my mind.

P S A L. C X X.

IN my distress to God I cry'd,
and he gave ear to me.

2 From lying lips, and guilfull tongue;
O Lord, my soul set free.

3 What shall be giv'n thee? or what shall
be done to thee, false tongue?

4 Ev'n burning coals of juniper,
sharp arrows of the strong.

5 Wo's me, that I in Mesch am
a sojourner so long ;

That I, in tabernacles dwell
to Kedar that belong.

6 My soul, with him that hateth peace
hath long a dweller been.

7 I am for peace : but when I speak
for battel they are keen.

P S A L. C X X I.

ITo the hills will lift mine eyes,
from whence doth come mine aid :

1 My safety cometh from the Lord,
who heav'n and earth hath made.

2 Thy foot hee'll not let slide, nor will
he slumber that thee keeps :

4 Behold, he that keeps Israel,
he slumbers not nor sleeps.

5 The Lord thee keeps, Lord thy shade
on thy right hand doth stay :

6 The Moon by night thee shall not smite,
nor yet the Sun by day.

7 The Lord shall keep thy soul, he shall
preserve thee from all ill :

8 Henceforth thy going out and in
God keep for ever will.

P S A L. C X X I I.

I Joy'd, when to the house of God
go up, they said to me.

Jerusalem within thy gates
our feet shall standing be.

3 Jerusalem as a city is
compactly built together.

Psalm cxlii. cxli. cxlv. cxlvi.

Unto that place the tribes go up,
the Tribes of God go thither.
To Israels testimony, there
to Gods Name thanks to pay.
For throns of judgment, ev'n the throne
of Davids house there stay.
Pray that Jerusalem may have
peace and felicitie:
Let them, that love thee and thy peace,
have still prosperitie.
Therefore I wish that peace may still
within thy walls remain,
And ever may thy palaces
prosperitie retain.
Now for my friends, and brethrens sake
peace be in thee, I'll say.
And for the house of God our Lord,
I'll seek thy good alway.

PSAL. CXXIII.

Thou that dwellest in the heav'ns,
I lift mine eyes to thee,
Behold, as servants eyes do look
their masters hand to see.
As hand-maids eyes her mistresse hand
so do our eyes attend
Upon the Lord our God, untill
to us he mercy send.

O Lord, be gracious to us,
unto us gracious be:
Because replenish'd with contempt
exceedingly are we.

Our soul is fill'd with scorn of those
that at their ease abide;
And with the insolent contempt
of those that swell in pride.

PSAL. CXXIV.

Had not the Lord been on our side,
may Israel now say,

Had not the Lord been on our side,
when men rose us to slay.

They had us swallow'd quick, when as
their wrath 'gainst us did flame:

Waters had cover'd us: our soul
had sunk beneath the stream.

Then had the waters, swelling high,
over our soul made way.

Blest be the Lord, who to their teeth
us gave not for a prey.

Our soul's escaped, as a bird
out of the fowlers snare:

The snare asunder broken is,
and we escaped are.

Our sure, and all-sufficient help
is in Jehovahs Name;

His Name, who did the heav'n create,
and who the earth did frame.

Another of the same.

Now Israel
may say and that truly,

If that the Lord
had not our cause maintain'd:

If that the Lord
had not our right maintain'd,

When cruell men
against us furiously

Rose up in wrath,
to make of us their prey.

Then certainly
they had devour'd us all,
And swallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteeme:

And as fierce floods
before them all things drownd,
So had they brought
our soul to death quite down.

The raging streams,
with their proud swelling waves,
Had then our soul
overwhelm'd in the deep;

But blest be God,
who doth us safely keep,
And hath not given
us for a living prey
Unto their teeth
and bloody cruelty.

Ev'n as a bird
out of the fowlers snare,
Escapes away,
so is our soul set free;

Broke are their nets,
and thus escaped wee.

Therefore our help
is in the Lords great Name,
Who heav'n and earth
by his great pow'r did frame.

PSAL. CXXV.

They, in the Lord that firmly trust,
shall be like Zion hill,
Which at no time can be remov'd,
but standeth ever still.

As round about Jerusalem
the mountains stand alway,
The Lord his folk doth compass
from hence forth and for ay.

For ill mens rod upon the lot
of just men shall not ly,
Left righteous men stretch forth their
unto iniquity.

Do thou to all those that be good
thy goodnesse, Lord, impart;
And do thou good to those that are
upright within their heart.

But as for such that turn aside
after their crooked way,
God shall lead forth with wicked men
on Israels peace shall stay.

PSAL. CXXVI.

When Zions bondage God turn'd back
as men that dream'd were we.

The fill'd with laughter was our mouth,
our tongue with melodie:

They 'mongst heathen said, The Lord
great things for them hath wrought:

The Lord hath done great things for us,
whence joy to us is brought.

As streams of water in the South,
our bondage, Lord, recall.

Who sow in tears a reaping time
of joy enjoy they shall.

That man, who bearing precious seed,

Psalm cxxvii. cxxviii. cxxix. cxxx. cxxxi. cxxxii.

in going forth doth mourn,
He doubtless bringing back his sheaves,
rejoycing shall return.

PSAL. CXXVII.

EXCEPT the Lord do build the house,
the builders lose their pain :
Except the Lord the city keep,
the watchmen watch in vain.
It's vain for you to rise betimes,
or late from rest to keep,
To feed on sorrows bread : so gives
He his Beloved sleep.

1 Lo, children are Gods heritage,
the wombs-fruit his reward.
2 The sons of youth as arrows are
for strong mens hands prepar'd.
3 O happy is the man that hath
his quiver fill'd with those :
They, unshaped, in the gate
shall speak unto their foes.

PSAL. CXXVIII.

BLEST is each one that fears the Lord
and walketh in his wayes.
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
and happy be alwayes.
3 Thy wife shall, as a fruitfull vine,
by thy house sides, be found,
Thy children like to olive plants
about thy table round.
4 Behold the man that fears the Lord,
thus blessed shall he be,
The Lord shall out of Zion give
his blessing unto thee :
Thou shalt Jerusalem good behold
whilst thou on earth dost dwell,
Thou shalt thy childrens children see,
and peace on Israel.

PSAL. CXXIX.

OFT did they vex me from my youth
may Israel now declare :
2 Oft did they vex me from my youth,
yet not victorious were.
3 The plowers plow'd upon my back,
they long their furrows drew.
4 The righteous Lord did cut the cords
of the ungodly crue.
5 Let Zions haters all be turn'd
back with confusion.
As grasse on houses tops be they,
which fades ere it be grown.
7 Whereofenough to fill his hand
the mower cannot finde :
Nor can the man his bosome fill,
whose work is, sheaves to binde.
8 Neither say they who do go by,
Gods blessing on you rest,
We, in the Name of God, the Lord,
do with you to be blest.

PSAL. CXXX.

LORD from the depths to thee I cry'd
2 My voice, Lord, do thou hear :
Unto my supplications voice,
give an attentive ear.
3 Lord, who shall stand, if thou, O Lord,
shouldst mark iniquitie?
But yet with thee forgiveness is.

that fear'd thou mayest be.

5 I wait for God, my soul doth wait,
my hope is in his word.
6 More then they, that for morning watch,
my soul waits for the Lord :
I say, more then they that do watch
the morning light to see.
7 Let Israel hope in the Lord,
for with his mercies be.
And plenteous redemption
is ever found with him.
8 And from all his iniquities
he Israel shall redeem.

PSAL. CXXXI.

MY heart not haughty is, O Lord,
mine eyes not lofty be :
Nor do I deal in matters great,
or things for me too hir.
2 I surely have my self behav'd
with quiet spirit and mild,
As child of mother wean'd : my soul
is like a weaned child.

3 Upon the Lord let all the hope
of Israel rely,
Ev'n from the time that present is
unto eternity.

PSAL. CXXXII.

DAVID and his afflictions all,
Lord, do thou think upon :
2 How unto God he sware, and vow'd
to Jacobs mighty One,
3 I will not come within my house,
nor rest in bed at all :
4 Nor shall mine eyes take any sleep,
nor eye-lids slumber shall.
5 Till for the Lord a place I finde,
where he may make abode :
A place of habitation
for Jacobs mighty God.
6 Lovat the place of Ephraim
of it we understood :
And we did finde it in the fields,
and city of the wood.
7 We'll go into his Tabernacles,
and at his footstool bow.
8 Arise, O Lord, into thy rest,
th' Ask of thy strength, and thou.
9 O let thy Priests be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousness:
And let all those that are thy saints
shout loud for joyfulness.
10 For thine own servant Davids sake,
do not deny thy grace,
Nor of thine own anointed one
turn thou away thy face.
11 The Lord in truth to David swar'd,
he will not turn from it,
I of thy bodies fruit will make
upon thy throne to sit.

12 My Covenant if thy sons will keep
and Lawes to them made known
Their children then shall also sit
for ever on thy throne.
13 For God of Zion hath made choise
there he dwells to dwell.

14 This is my rest, here still I'll stay
for I do like it well.

15 Her food I'll greatly blesse, her poor
with bread will satisfie.

16 Her priests I'll cloathe with health, her
shall shout forth joyfully.

17 And there will I make Davids horn
to burst forth pleasantly:

For him that mine anointed is,
a lamp ordain'd have I.

18 As with a garment, I will cloathe
with shame his enemies all.

But yet the crown that he doth wear,
upon him flourish shall.

PSAL. CXXXIII.

Behold, how good a thing it is,
and how becoming well

Together such as brethren are
in unity to dwell.

2 Like precious ointment on the head
that down the beard did flow,

Ev'n Aarons beard, and to the skirts
did of his garments go.

3 As Hennons dew, the dew that doth
on Zion hills descend:

For there the blessing God commands
life that shall never end.

PSAL. CXXXIV.

Behold, blesse ye the Lord, all ye
that his attendants are,

Ev'n you that in Gods temple be,
and praise him nightly there.

4 Your hands within Gods holy place
lift up, and praise his name.

5 From Zion hill the Lord thee blesse
that heav'n and earth did frame.

PSAL. CXXXV.

Praise ye the Lord: the Lords name praise
his servants praise ye God:

6 Who stand in Gods house, in the courts
of our God make abode.

7 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
unto him praises sing:

8 Sing praises to his Name, because
it is a pleasant thing.

9 For Jacob to himself the Lord
did choise, of his good pleasure,

And he, hath chosen Israel
for his peculiar treasure.

10 Because I know assuredly,
the Lord is very great,

And that our Lord, above all gods,
in glory hath his seat.

11 What thing soever pleas'd the Lord,
that in the heav'n did he,

And in the earth, the seas, and all
the places deep that be.

12 He from the ends of earth doth make
the vapours to ascend,

With rain he lightnings makes, & wind
doth from his treasures send.

13 Egypt first-born from man to beast:
9 Who more. Strange tokens he

On Pharo, and his servants sent,
Egypt in midst of thee.

14 Egypt first-born from man to beast:
9 Who more. Strange tokens he

11 Sihon of Mesibon King,
And Og of Basan, and to nought
did Canaans Kingdoms bring.

12 And for a wealthy heritage
their pleasant land he gave,

An heritage which Israel
his chosen folk should have,

13 Thy Name, O Lord, shall still endure
and thy memoriall

With honour shall continue be
to generations all.

14 For why, the righteous God will judge
his people righteously,

Concerning those that do him serve
himself repent will he.

15 The idols of the nations
of silver are and gold,

And by the hands of men is made
their fashion and mold.

16 Mouths have they, but they do not
eyes; but they do not see: (speak)

17 Eares have they, but hear not, and in
their mouths no breathing be.

18 Their makers are like them, so are
all that on them rely.

19 O Israels house, blesse God, blesse God
O Aarons family.

20 O blesse the Lord of Levies house:
ye who his servants are;

And blesse the holy Name of God
all ye the Lord that fear.

21 And blessed be the Lord our God,
from Zions holy hill,

Who dwelleth at Jerusalem.
The Lord, O praise ye still.

PSAL. CXXXVI.

Give thanks to God, for good is he:
for mercy hath he ever.

2 Thanks to the God of gods give ye:
for his grace faileth never.

3 Thanks give the Lord of lords unto:
for mercy hath he ever.

4 Who only wonders great can do:
for his grace faileth never.

5 Who by his wisdom made heav'ns hie:
for mercy he hath ever.

6 Who stretcht the earth above the sea:
for his grace faileth never.

7 To him that made the great light shine:
for mercy he hath ever.

8 The Sun to rule till day decline:
for his grace faileth never.

9 The moon and stars to rule by night,
for mercy hath he ever.

10 When Egypts first-born kill'd outright,
for his grace faileth never.

11 And Israel brought from Egypt, land,
for mercy hath he ever,

12 With stretcht out arms, & a strong hand:
for his grace faileth never.

13 By whom the Red-sea parted was:
for mercy hath he ever;

14 And through its midst made Israel passe
for his grace faileth never.

15 But Pharaoh and his host did drown:
for mercy hath he ever.

Psalms cxxvi. cxxvii.

26 Who through the desert led his own:
for his grace faileth never.

27 To him great Kings who overthrew :
for he hath mercy ever.

28 Yea, famous Kings in battell slew :
for his grace faileth never.

29 Ev'n Sihon king of Amorites :
for he hath mercy ever.

30 And Og the king of Bashanites :
for his grace faileth never.

31 Their land in heritage to have,
(for mercy he hath ever)

32 His servant Israel right he gavet
for his grace faileth never.

33 In our low state who on us thought :
for he hath mercy ever.

34 And from our foes our freedoms wrought
for his grace faileth never:

35 Who doth all flesh with food relieve:
for he hath mercy ever.

36 Thanks to the God of heav'n give :
for his grace faileth never.

Another of the same.

Praise God, for he is kinde,
His mercy lasts for ay.

3 Give thanks with heart and minde
To God of gods alway :

For certainly

His mercies dure

Most firm and sure

Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies still endure,

4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great pow'r :

For certainly, &c.

5 Which God Omnipotent,
By might and wisdom hies,

The heav'n and firmament

Did frame, as we may see :

For certainly, &c.

6 To him who did outstretch
This earth so great and wide,

Above the waters reach,

Making it to abide :

For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights He made to be,
For his grace lasteth ay :

8 Such as the Sun we see
To rule the lightsome day,

For certainly, &c.

9 Also the Moon so clear,
Which shineth in our sight :

The stars that do appear,

To guide the darksome night :

For certainly, &c.

10 To him that Egypt smote
Who did his message scorn,

And in his anger hot

Did kill all their first-born :

For certainly, &c.

11 Thence Israel out he brought :
For his grace lasteth ever.

12 With a strong hand he wrought,
And stretcht out arm deliver :

For certainly, &c.

13 The sea he cut in two :
For his grace lasteth still :

14 And through its midst to go
Made his own Israel :

For certainly, &c.

15 But overwhelm'd and lost
Was proud King Phraao,

With all his mighty host,

And chariots there also :

For certainly, &c.

16 To him who powerfully
His chosen people led,

Ev'n through the desert dry,

And in that place them fed :

For certainly, &c.

17 To him great kings who smote :
For his grace hath no bound.

18 Who slew and spared not
Kings famous and renown'd :

For certainly, &c.

19 Sihon th' Amorites King :
For his grace lasteth ever.

20 Og also who did reign
The land of Bashan over :

For certainly, &c.

21 Their land by lot he gavet
For his grace faileth never :

22 That Israel might it have,
In heritage for ever :

For certainly, &c.

23 Who hath remembered
Us, in our low estate :

24 And us deliver'd
From foes who did us hate :

For certainly, &c.

25 Who to all flesh gives food :
For his grace faileth never.

26 Give thanks to God most good,
The God of heaven for ever :

For certainly, &c.

P S A L M CXXVII.

BY Babels streams we sat, and wept
when Zion we thought on.

2 In midst thereof we hang'd our harps
the willow trees upon,

3 For there a song required they
who did us captive bring ;

Our spoilers call'd for mirth, and said,
a song of Zion sing.

4 O how the Lords song shall we sing
within a forrain land ?

5 If thee Jerusalem I forget,
skill part from my right hand.

6 My tongue to my mouths roof let cleave
if I do thee forget.

Jerusalem, and thee above
my chief joy do not set.

7 Remember Edoms children, Lords
who in Jerusalems day,

Ev'n unto its foundation
raze, raze it quite, did say.

8 O daughter thou of Babylon,
neer to destruction,

Blest shall he be that thee rewards
as thou to us hast done,

9 Yea, happy surely shall he be,
thy tender little ones
Who shall lay hold upon, and them
shall dash against the stones.

PSAL. CXXXVII.

Three will I praise with all my heart,
I will sing praise to thee
a Before the gods. And worship will
toward thy sanctuary.
4 Ie praise thy name, ev'n for thy truths
and kindnesse of thy love:
For thou thy word hast magnifi'd
all thy great Name above.

3 Thou didst me answer in the day
when I to thee did cry:
And thou my fainting soul with strength
didst strengthen inwardly.

4 All kings upon the earth that are,
shall give thee praise, O Lord,
When as they from thy mouth shall hear
thy true and faithfull word.

5 Yea, in the righteous wayes of God,
with gladnesse they shall sing:
For great's the Glory of the Lord,
who doth for ever reign.

6 Though God be high, yet he respects
all those that lowly be
Whereas the proud and lofty ones
afar off knoweth he.

7 Though I in midst of trouble walk,
Thife from thee shall have, (hand,
Gainst my foes wrath thou'lt stretch thine
thy right hand shall me save.

8 Surely that which concerneth mee,
the Lord will perfect make:
Lord, still thy mercy lasts, do not
thine own hands weaken for ake.

PSAL. CXXXIX.

O Lord, thou hast me sought known,
is Thou know'st my sitting down
And rising up; yea, all my thoughts
afar to thee are known.

3 My footsteps and my lying down,
thou compassest alwayes;
Thou also most intirly art
acquaint with all my wayes.

4 For in my tongue, before I speak,
not any word can be,
But altogether, lo, O Lord,
it is well known to thee.

5 Behind, before, thou hast beset,
and laid on me thy hand.
6 Such knowledge is too strange for me,
too high to understand.

7 From thy spirit whither shall I go?
or from thy presence fly?
8 Ascend I heav'n, lo, thou art there;
there if in hell I ly.

9 Take I the mornings wings, and dwell
in utmost parts of sea:
10 Ev'n there Lord, shall thy hand me lead
thy right hand hold shall me.

11 If I do say, that darknesse shall
me cover from thy sight,
Then surely shall the very night
about me be as light.

12 Yea darknesse hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darknesse and the light
are both aliter alway.

13 For thou possesstest hast my reins,
and thou hast covered me,
When I within my mothers womb
inclosed was by thee.

14 There will I praise, for fearfully
and strangely made I am;
Thy works are marvellous, and right well
my soul doth know the same.

15 My substance was no hid from thee,
when as in secret I
Was made, and in earths lowest part,
was wrought most curiously.

16 Thine eyes my substance did behold,
yet being imperfect,
And in the volume of thy book
my members all were writ.

Which after in continuance
were fashio'd every one,
When as they yet all shapelesse were,
and of them there was none.

17 How precious also are thy thoughts,
O gracious God, to me!
And in their summe how passing great
and numberlesse they be?

18 If I should count them, then the sands
they more in number be,
What time soever I awake,
I ever am with thee.

19 Thou, Lord, wilt sure the wicked slay
hence from me bloudie men.
20 Thy foes against thee lewdly speak,
and take thy name in vain.

21 Do not hate all those, O Lord,
that hatred bear to thee:
With those that up against thee rise
can I but grieved be?

22 With perfect hatred them I hate,
my foes I them do hold.
23 Search me, O God, and know my heart,
try me, my thoughts unfold:

24 And see if any wicked way
there be at all in me;
And in thine everlasting way
to me a leader be.

PSAL. CXL.

Lord from the ill and froward man
give me deliverance,
And do thou safe preserve me, from
the man of violence.

2 Who in their heart mischievous things
are meditating ever;
And they for war assembled are
continually together.

3 Much like unto a serpents tongue,
their tongues they sharp do make;
And underneath their lips there lyes
the poison of a snake.

4 Lord, keep me from the wicked hands
from violent men me save,
Who, utterly to overthrow
my goings, purpos'd have.

5 The proud for me a snare have hid:

Psalm cxli. cxlii. cxliii.

and cords, yea they a net
have by the way side for me spread,
they grin for me have it.
6 I said unto the Lord, thou art
my God : unto thee cry
Of all my supplications,
Lord do thine ear apply.
7 O God the Lord, who art the strength
of my salvation,
A covering in the day of war
my head thou hast put on.
8 Unto the wicked man, O Lord,
his wishes do not grant,
Nor further thou his ill device,
lest they themselves should vaunt.
9 As for the head and thief of those
about that compass me,
Ev'n by the mischief of their lips
let thou them covered be.
10 Let burning coals upon them fall,
them throw in fiery flame,
And in deep pits, that they no more
may rise out of the same.
11 Let not an evill-speaker be
on earth established:
Mischief shall hunt the violent man
till he be ruined.
12 I know God will th'afflicted cause
maintain, and poor mens right.
13 Surely the just shall praise thy Name,
th'upright dwell in thy sight.

PSAL. CXLII.

O Lord, I unto thee do cry,
do thou make haste to me,
And give an ear unto my voice,
when I cry unto thee.
2 As incense let my prayer be
directed in thine eyes;
And the uplifting of my hands
as th'evening sacrifice.
3 Set, Lord, a watch before my mouth,
keep of my lips the door.
4 My heart incline thou not unto
the lills I should abhor.
To practise wicked works with men
that work iniquitie:
And with their delicacies may taste
let me not satiate.
5 Let him that righteous is me smite,
it shall a kindnesse be;
Let him reprove, I shall it count
a precious oyl to me:
Such smiting shall not break my head:
for yet the time shall fall
When I in their calamities
to God pray for them shall.
6 When as their Judges down shall be
in stony places cast,
Then shall they hear my words, for they
shall sweet be to their taste.
7 About the graves devouring mouth
our bones are scattered round,
As wood, which men do cut and cleave,
lyes scattered on the ground.
8 But unto thee, O God, the Lord,
mine eyes uplifted be
For I do not leave my soul

my trust is set on thee.
9 Lord, keep me safely from the snare,
which they for me prepare.
And from the subtle grimes of them
that wicked workers are.
10 Let workers of iniquity
into their own nets fall,
Whilst I do by thine help escape
the danger of them all.

PSAL. CXLIII.

I With my voice cry'd to the Lord,
with it made my request:
2 Pour'd out to him my plaint, to him
my trouble I express.
3 When in me was o'rewhelm'd my spirit
then well thou knew'st my way:
Where I did walk, a snare for me
they privily did lay.
4 I look'd on my right hand, and view'd
but none to know me were;
All refuge failed me, no man
did for my soul take care.
5 I cry'd to thee, I said, Thou art
my refuge, Lord, alone,
And in the land of those that live
thou art my portion.
6 Because I am brought very low,
attend unto my cry;
Me from my persecuters save,
who stronger are then I.
7 From prison bring my soul, that I
thy Name may glorify:
The just shall compass me, when thou,
with me deal'st bounteously.

PSAL. CXLIII.

Lord, hear my pray'r attend my faith,
and in thy faithfulness
Give thou an answer unto me,
and in thy righteousness.
2 Thy servants also bring thou not
in judgement to be try'd;
Because no living man can be
in thy sight justifi'd.
3 For th' enemy hath pursu'd my soul,
my life to ground down tread:
In darkness he hath made me dwell,
as who have long been dead.
4 My spirit is therefore overwhelm'd
in me perplexity;
Within me is my very heart
amazed wondrously.
5 I call to minde the dayes of old,
to meditate I use
On all thy works; upon the deeds
of thy hands, do muse.
6 My hands to thee I stretch : my soul
thirsts as dry lands for thee.
7 Haste, Lord, to hear my spirit falls,
hide not thy face from me:
Lest like to them I do become,
that go down to the dust.
8 At morn let me thy kindnesse hear,
for in thee do I trust.
Teach me the way that I should walk
I list my soul to thee.
9 Lord, free me from my foes I say
to thee, my comfort.

Psalm cxlii, cxliii.

10 Because thou art my God, to do
thy will do me instruct :
Thy spirit is good, me to the land
of uprightnesse conduce.

21 Revive and quicken me, O Lord,
ev'n for thine own Names sake :
And do thou, for thy righteousness,
my soul from trouble take.

22 And of thy mercy stay my foes
let all destroyed be
That do afflict my soul, for I
a servant am to thee.

Another of the same.

O Lord, hear my prayer Lord ;
And unto my desire
To bow thine ear accord,
I humbly thee require :
And, in thy faithfulness,
Unto me answer make,
And in thy righteousness
Upon me pity take.

2 In judgement enter not
With me thy servant poor :
For why, this well I wot,
No sinner can endure.
The sight of thee, O God,
If thou his deeds shalt try,
He dare make none abode
Himself to justify.

3 Behold, the cruell foe
Me persecutes with spite,
My soul to overthrow :
Yea, he my life down quite
Unto the ground hath smote,
And made me dwell full low.
In darkness, as forgot,
Or men dead long ago.

4 Therefore my spirit much vex
O'rewhelm'd is me within ;
My heart right sore perplex,
And desolate hath bin.
Yet I do call to minde
What ancient dayes record,
Thy works of every kinde
I think upon, O Lord.

5 Lo, I do stretch my hands
To thee my help alone,
For thou well understand'st
All my complaint and moane :
My thirsting soul desires,
And longeth after thee,
As thirstie ground requires ;
With rain refresh to be.

6 Lord, let my prayer prevail,
To answer it make speed,
For lo, my spirit doth fail ;
Hide not thy face in need,
Left I be like to those,
That do in darkness sit,
Or him that downward goes
Into the dreadfull pit.

7 Because I trust in thee,
O Lord, cause me to hear
Thy loving kindnesse free,
Whose morning doth appear.

Cause me to know the way
Wherein my path should be,
For why my soul on him
I do lift up to thee.

9 From my fierce enemy
In safety do me guide,
Because I fly to thee,
Lord, that thou may'st me hide.

10 My God alone art thou,
Teach me thy righteousness :
Thy spirit's good, lead me to
The land of uprightnesse.

21 O Lord for thy Names sake,
Be pleas'd to quicken me :
And for thy truth, forth take
My soul from miserie.

22 And of thy grace destroy
My foes, and put to shame
All who my soul annoy :
For I thy servant am.

PSAL. CXLIV.

O Blessed ever be the Lord,
who is my strength and might,
Who doth instruct my hands to war,
my fingers teach to fight.

2 My goodness, fortress, my high tow'r
deliverer and shield,
In whom I trust; who under me
my people makes to yeeld.

3 Lord, what is man, that thou of him
do'st so much knowledge take ?
Or son of man, that thou of him
so great account do'st make ?

4 Man is like vanity : his dayes,
as shadows, passe away.

5 Lord, how thy heav'ns come down touch
the hills and smoke shall they.

6 Cast forth thy lightnings, scatter them
thine arrows shoot, them rout.

7 Thine hand send from above, me save,
from great depths draw me out :
And from the hand of children strange

8 Whose mouth speaks vanity :
And their right hand is a right hand,
that works deceitfully.

9 A new song I to thee will sing,
Lord, on a psalterie ;

10, on a ten-string'd instrument,
will praises sing to thee.

11 Ev'n he it is, that unto Kings
salvation doth send :

Who his own servant David doth
from hartfull sword defend.

12 O free me from strange childrens hands
whose mouth speaks vanity ;
And their right hand a right hand is,
that works deceitfully.

13 That as the plants our sons may be
in youth grown up that are ;
Our daughters like to corner stones
carv'd like a palace fair.

14 That to afford all kinde of store
our garners may be fill'd ;
That our sheep thousands in our flocks,
ten thousands they may yeeld.

14 That strong our oven be for work,
that no in breaking be.
Nor going out, and that our streets
may from complaints be free.

15 Those people blessed are, who be
in such a case as this:

Yea, blessed all those people are,
whose God Jehovah is.

PSALM CXLV.

I'll thee extoll, my God, O King,
I'll blesse thy Name alwayes:

2 Thee will I blesse each day, and will
thy Name for ever praise.

3 Great is the Lord, much to be prais'd,
his greatnesse search exceeds,

4 Race unto race shall praise thy works,
and show thy mighty deeds.

5 I of thy glorious Majesty
the honour will record,

I'll speak of all thy mighty works
which wondrous are, O Lord.

6 Men of thine acts, the might shall show
thine acts that dreadfull are:

And I, thy Glory to advance,
thy greatnesse will declare.

7 The memory of thy goodnesse great
they largely shall expresse:

With songs of praise they shall extoll
thy perfect righteousness.

8 The Lord is very gracious,
in him compassions flow,

His mercy he is very great,
and is to anger slow.

9 The Lord JEHOVAH unto all
his goodnesse doth declare:

And over all his other works
his tender mercies are.

10 Thee all thy works shal praise, O Lord,
and thee thy saints shall blesse.

11 They shall thy Kingdoms glory show,
thy pow'r by speech expresse.

12 To make the sons of men to know
His acts done mightily,

And of his Kingdom th'excellent
and glorious Majesty.

13 Thy Kingdom shall for ever stand,
thy reign through ages all.

14 God raiseth all that are bow'd down,
upholdeth all that fall.

15 The eyes of all things wait on thee,
the giver of all good,

And thou in time convenient
bestows on them their food.

16 Thy hand thou openest liberally,
and of thy bounty gives

Enough to satisfie the need
of every thing that lives.

17 The Lord is just in all his wayes,
holy in his works all.

18 God's near to all that call on him,
in truth that on him call.

19 He will accomplish the desire
of those that do him fear:

He also will deliver them,
and he their cry will hear.

20 The Lord preserves all who him love,

that nought can them annoy:
But he all those that wicked are
will utterly destroy.

21 My mouth the praises of the Lord
to publish, cease shall never:

Let all flesh blesse his holy Name
for ever and for ever.

Another of the same.

O Lord, that art my God and King,
Thee will I magnifie and praise:

I will thee blesse and gladly sing
Unto thy holy Name alwayes.

2 Each day I rise, I will thee blesse,
And praise thy Name time without end

3 Much to be prais'd, and great God is,
His greatnesse none can comprehend.

4 Race shall thy works praise unto race,
The mighty acts show, down by thee:

5 I will speak of thy glorious grace,
And honour of thy Majesty:

Thy wondrous works I will record,
6 By men the might shall be extoll'd

Of all thy dreadfull acts, O Lord:
And I thy greatnesse will unfold.

7 They utter shall abundantly
The memory of thy goodnesse great,

And shall sing praises cheerfully,
Whilst they thy righteousness relate.

8 The Lord our God is gracious,
Compassionate is he also.

In mercy he is pleneous,
But unto wrath and anger slow.

9 Good unto all men is the Lord,
O're all his works his mercy is.

10 Thy works all praise to thee afford:
Thy saints, O Lord, thy Name shal blesse.

11 The glory of thy Kingdome show
Shall they, and of thy power tell.

12 That so men's sons his deeds may know
His Kingdoms grace that doth excell

13 Thy Kingdom hath none end at all,
It doth through ages all remain.

14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
The cast-down raiseth up again.

15 The eyes of all things, Lord, attend,
And on thee wait, that here do live:

And thou in season due dost send
Sufficient food them to relive.

16 Yea, thou thine hand dost open wide
And every thing dost satisfie

That lives, and doth on earth abide
Of thy great liberalitie.

17 The Lord is just in his wayes all,
And holy in his works eachone,

18 He's near to all that on him call,
Who call in truth on him alone.

19 God will the just desire fulfill
Of such as do him fear and dread:

Their cry regard, and hear he will
And save them in the time of need.

20 The Lord preserves all more and lesse
That bear to him a loving heart,

But workers all of wickednesse
Destroy will he, and clean subvert.

21 Therefore my mouth & lips I'll frame
To speak the praises of the Lord:

Psalm cxvi. cxvii. cxviii.

To magnifie his holy Name
For ever let all flesh accord.

PSAL. CXLVI.

PRaise God the Lord praise, O my soul,
I'll praise God while I live :
While I have being, to my God
in songs I'll praises give.
3 Trust not in Princes, nor mans son,
in whom there is no stay :
4 His breath departs, to's earth he turns,
that day his thoughts decay.
5 O happy is that man, and blest,
whom Jacobs God doth aid,
Whose hope upon the Lord doth rest,
and on his God is staid.
6 Who made the earth and heavens high,
who made the swelling deep,
And all that is within the same :
who truth doth ever keep.
7 Who righteous judgement executes
for those oppress that be ;
Who to the hungry giveth food,
God sets the prisoners free.
8 The Lord doth give the blind their sight
the bowed down doth raise :
The Lord doth dearly love all those
that walk in upright wayes.

9 The strangers shield, the widows stay,
the orphan's help is he :
But yet by him the wicked's way
turn'd up-side down shall be.
10 The Lord shall reign for evermore,
thy God, O Zion, he
Reigns to all generations.

Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXLVII.

PRaise ye the Lord : for it is good
praise to our God to sing :
For it is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comely thing.

2 God doth build up Jerusalem :
and he it is alone

That the dispers'd of Israel
doth gather into one.

3 Those, that are broken in their hearts,
and grieved in their mindes,
He healeth, and their painfull wounds
he tenderly upbundes.

4 He counts the number of the stars,
he names them every one.

5 Great is our Lord, and of great pow'r:
his wisdom search can none.

6 The Lord lifts up the meek, and casts
the wicked to the ground.

7 Sing to the Lord, and give him thanks
on harp his praises sound :

8 Who covereth the heaven with clouds,
who for the earth below

Prepareth rain, who maketh grasse
upon the mountains grow.

9 He gives the beast his food, he feeds
the ravens young, that cry.

10 His pleasure not in horses strength,
nor in mans legs doth ly :

11 But in all those that do him fear,
the Lord doth pleasure take.

In those that to his mercy do
by hope themselves betake.

12 The Lord, O praise Jerusalem ;
Zion thy God confesse :

13 For thy gates barres he maketh strong
thy fous in thee doth blesse.

14 He in thy borders maketh peace :
with fine wheat filleth thee.

15 He sendeth forth his command on earth
his word runnes speedily.

16 How frost like ashes, scattereth he :
like wool he snow doth give :

17 Like morsels casteth forth his yee ;
who in its cold can live ?

18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again
His windes he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow again.

19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth thou ;

His statutes and his judgements he
gives Israel to know.

20 To any nation never he
such favour did afford :

For they his judgements have not known
O do ye praise the Lord.

PSAL. CXLVIII.

PRaise God. Fro' heavens praise f Lord
in heights praise to him be.

2 All ye his Angels praise ye him,
his hosts all praise him ye.

3 O praise ye him both Sun and Moon,
praise him all stars of light.

4 Ye heav'ns of heav'nshim praise, & scoulds
above the heavens height.

5 Let all the creatures praise the Name
of our Almighty Lord :

For he commanded, and they were
created by his word.

6 He also, for all times to come,
hath them establish'd sure :

He hath appointed them a law,
which ever shall endure.

7 Praise ye J E H O V A H from the earth
dragons and every deep :

8 Fire, hail, snow, vapour, stormy windes,
his word that fully keep.

9 All hills and mountains, fruitfull trees
and all ye cedars hy.

10 Beasts, and all cattell, creeping things,
and all ye birds that fly.

11 Kings of the earth, all Nations,
Princes, earths judges all.

12 Both young men, yea, and maidens too,
old men, and children small.

13 Let them Gods Name praise: for his
alone is excellent : (Name)

His glory reacheth far above
the earth, and firmament.

14 His peoples horn, the praise of all
his fauts exalteth he,

Ev'n Israel's seed, a people near
to him. The Lord, praise ye

Another of the same.

The Lord of heav'n confesse,
On his his glory raise.

Psalms clix. cl.

2 Him let all Angels bleſſe,
him all his armies praife,
3 Him glorify
Sun Moon, and ſtars:
4 Ye higher Spheres,
And cloudie ſky.

5 From God your beings are,
Him therefore famous make:
You all created were,
When he the word but ſpoke.
6 And from that place,
Where ſit you by
By his decree,
You cannot paſſe.

7 Praise God from earth below
Ye dragons and ye deeps:
8 Fire, hail, clouds, winde and ſnow,
Whom in command he keeps.
9 Praise ye his Name
Hills great and ſmall,
Trees low and tall:
10 Beaſts wilde and tame.

All things that creep or fly:
11 Ye Kings ye vulgar throng,
All princes mean or hie:
12 Both men and virgins young,
Ev'n young and old,
13 Exalt his Name,
For much his fame
Should be extold.

O let Gods Name be praif'd
Above both earth and ſky:
14 For he his ſaints hath rais'd,
And ſet their horn on hy:
Ev'n thoſe that be
Of Iſraels race
Near to his grace
The Lord Praise ye.

PSAL. CXLIX.

Praise ye the Lord: unto him ſing
a new ſong, and his praife
In the aſſembly of his ſaints
in ſweet Pſalms do ye raiſe.
2 Let Iſrael in his maker joy,
and to him praife ſing:
Let all, that Zion children are,

be joyſul in their King:
3 O let them unto his great Name
give praifes in the dance:
Let them with timbrell and with harp,
in ſongs his praife advance.
4 For God doth pleaſure take in thoſe
that his own people be:
And he with his ſalvation
the meek will beautifie.
5 And in his glory excellent
Let all his ſaints rejoyce:
Let them to him upon their beds,
aloud liſt up their voice.
6 Let in their mouth alſo be rais'd
the high praife of the Lords,
And let them have in their right hand
a ſharp two-edged ſword:
7 To execute the vengeance due
upon the heathen all,
And make deſerved puniſhment
upon the people fall.
8 And ev'n with chains, as priſoners, bind
their Kings that them command,
Yea, and with iron fetters ſtrong
the nobles of their land.
9 On them the judgments to performe
found: written in his word.
This honour is to all his ſaints,
O do ye praife the Lord.

PSAL. CL.

Praise ye ſ Lord: Gods praife within
his Sanctuary, raiſe:
And to him in the firmament
of his power give ye praife.
2 Becauſe of all his mighty acts
with praife him magnifie:
3 Praise him, as he doth excell
in glorious Majeſty.
4 Praise him with Trumpets, ſound His
with ſpallery advance: (praiſe)
5 With timbrell, harp, ſtring'd instruments,
and organs in the dance.
6 Praise him on cymbals loud, him praife
on cymbals ſounding hie.
7 Let each thing breathing praife ſ Lord,
Praise to the Lord give ye.

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